

A decorative border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns in a dark brown color, framing the central text.

**Ch 1-41 1000 nin
no**

Homunkurusu

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Translated by [uselessno4](#)

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1000 Girls

1000 Girls

Within a cave, deep in a silent forest, lies a secret hideout.

To reach that place, someone would have to overcome many barriers, illusionary magics, and the complicated system of labyrinths inside the forest; deliberate countermeasures had been scattered here and there.

Why the countermeasures are to that extent? The answer is obvious.

Inside the hideout is a man who involved in dark arts, a magician.

In front of that man is a muddy red liquid which emit smell that a normal human can't stand it, but the man simply take it and put it inside a big pot, which is bubbling and burbling because of the heat from the fire.

The magician is now trying to revive the fearsome Evil God Adeki, it is unknown how many lives are used for this repulsive ritual, since it was a secret and prohibited ritual from the world's populace.

So, now for the 1000 children's lives needed for the revival of the Evil God, he intends to sacrifice the Homunculus girls that he had created by himself.

That man name is Seiram and the one who is called a magician, surely in that place there are various torture tools can be seen and sealed grimoire that can induce madness, a jar where he store the maidens blood and fresh human corpses, witch's nails, some kind of monster bone, like this various repulsive things occupy the cramped room.

But, if you descend the stairs to the underground, there lies a big room that was constructed by the man for many years, on there are the test tubes with the cultured 1000 Homunculus girls, they were sleeping in order to be the sacrifice for the Evil God.

And then, at that time he feels presence approaching.

On Seiram's mouth a smile is visible, it is natural because his long-cherished dream for the revival of the Evil God will be fulfilled soon.

The man had since long make preparations for this, while muttering the incantations that are secret from the world, he took out a horn that was a part of Evil God to summon him.

And then, he put it in the boiling pot, he recite a wicked insanity inducing incantation while mixing the ominous liquid.

Then, the change took place on the liquid immediately.

No, it seems to have disappeared.

But, it is not lost.

The Evil God's horn has absorbed everything.

「The main preparation is complete by this, all it need to do is to absorb the lives of 1000 people to summon it, and it will be revived.」

It was a little high-pitched shrill, but while muttering his voice become coarse as the magician respectfully took out the horn that had more and more filled with evilness, and descend on the stair to the underground.

And, he goes to the big room in the underground.

In there lies 1000 test tube where the 1000 Homunculus girls are sleeping and floating inside them.

The man advances slowly with unchanged expression, soon he reach the center of the room where there spread a large magic formation.

He put the horn on the center.

The line of the magic formations expands to all the test tubes, from there the Homunculus' life is poured into the Evil God.

The magician unintentionally misspells the incantation.

And then, the girls who were sleeping simultaneously wake up.

So, for the sake of pouring life to the Evil God, it is necessarily to suck the consciousness until it fade.

It will trouble him if they are still sleeping.

「Homunculus, you all will taste living hell.」

However, it is natural that the magician doesn't worry about such a thing.

That's all is necessary for the revival of the Evil God.

For that sake, up until now, he had burnt villages, he kidnaps people, collecting forbidden grimoires, he done various dreadful experiments repeatedly.

What can make him hesitate?

And so, right now is the time for the evil magician Seiram to begin the last process of the ritual for the revival of the Evil God.

Zudon[1], an intense tremor happens, a few soil are falling down from the ceiling.

More and more, *Zudon*, *Zudon*, the entire cave rumbling continuously.

「Damn it, is it the Hero?」

So the man shouts annoyed and he hurriedly begin the ritual to summons the Evil God and begin to chant the summoning incantation.

Its okay, the stairs are under the concealed door.
So it will not be found easily.

Besides when the necessity arises, in this room there was another one secret passage that leads to the outside.

It is possible to escape.

Although the man became impatient, he keeps desperately chanting the summoning incantation inside the shaking cave.

And so at last the magic formation began to shine.
The completion of the incantation is near.

But, an unexpected shaking occurred.

A weakened portion of the ceiling is greatly loosened, and the falling rocks poured down over the magician's head.

The falling rocks crushes the magician, it reaped the man of his evil dream and also his life instantly.

However the leftover magic formation keeps emitting a shine.

Most of the incantation has been completed, what will it summon later? It is the current situation.

However, the one who chanting is already died.

Hence, the incomplete magic formation begins to running wild.

And then, it can be called a disaster.

Because the magic formation is left unfinished, it can summons anyone, from any worlds, from any eras, also from any places, it started to select a target randomly.

Before long, the radiance of the magic formation on the big room of the underground begun to shine like the sun, it vanishes instantly and disappears.

All that left illuminates the room are the torches on the wall.

But, there was a different being in the center of the magic formation now.

「Wha? Where is this place? 」

Furutera Isshi[2], a high school student that having a test up until now, muttered instinctively.

[1] *BAM*

[2] The MC name is 古寺一糸 (フルテライッシ)

TL: Pretty short isn't it? XD

The First Girl

The First Girl

「Wha? Where is this place?」

So Furutera Isshi mutters instinctively while looking at the surroundings.

And, after seeing the result from surveying the vicinity, he lets out a scream.

「What the heck with this situation. What the heck there were test tubes with human-like baby floating inside of it in here? This room seems like a cave, furthermore it's dark. Where are the torches? Woah! Though it was so dark and hard to see, but the thing under my feet, isn't this a magic formation?」

What the heck is this supposed to means! So he complains while being greatly perplexed. Moreover, his surroundings are shaking with *Zudon *Zudon* sounds.

However, to pulling himself together quickly is one of the few redeeming features of Isshi.

He shakes his head for two or three times and once again puts his eyes on the surroundings.

And so he approaches the test tube, which was the most nearest one near the magic formation, and takes a look at the inside of the tube.

The center of the test tube is filled with something like water, a petite girl floats while holding her knee inside it.

A pale blue hair and golden eyes.

With white skin like the white of the snow, her appearance is just like a personification of an angel.

Of course she is naked; the boy becomes aware of that, so he averts his eyes while being flustered.

Even if the girl's eyes are open, but she doesn't really look at anything, it just blank looking eyes. Such impression makes the girl looks just like a robot.

He discards his shyness, and turns his averted glances to her again.

「It's somehow eerie. It's just looks like a doll. Also I still don't know anything about my situation. Is she conscious? Hello, hel~lo....」

While he is saying that, he tries to knock the container of the test tube.

Actually he doesn't really expect any reaction from her. He is desperate because he has no other option, so he only acts just by his feelings.

However, on the next moment, the girl who had unfocused eyes that looks like the eyes of a doll until now, are now firmly opens her eyes wide, she turns her face around and stares at Isshi.

Waah! It just likes a ghost, so he raises his voice in surprise.

But, the unexpected event doesn't end by just that.

She turns around, and the container of the test tube starts rumbling.

And then, the exterior of the container slide from the top part, the water inside is then ejected to outside.

The boy receives the water directly, so he instinctively closes his eyes while being soaked by it.

And then, when he returns his sight to the test tube again, on there is the fallen girl that later stands, and then they lock their eyes on each other.

When the girl walks towards him, he doesn't know why but the girl is bowing her head towards him.

「Master, Good Morning. Base Unit No.0001 successfully activated. What are your instruction?」

So she said.

...

..

.

「Errr... What the heck is this means?」

Because the sudden change in the situation Isshi's head can't keep up, he muttered it while his head in a bit chaos.

Then, the girl in front of him, did she think it was his question? She gives an answer to him.

「The creator of us, the magician Seiram-sama was trying to revive the Evil God Adeki by using the summoning magic. However, due the attack from the Heroes, it causes rocks to fall inside the cave, and it seems that he was squashed by it.」

Isshi thought about magic and Evil God, if talking about the Hero isn't that means some disaster is going on? But it hard for him to think if there is a naked girl in front of him.

「I'm sorry, thought it is not the time to says things like this, but, don't you have some clothes? It will help me if you puts something on.」

When he says so, the girl bows her head once again to apologize.

「I'm very sorry. I had made a serious fault in front of master. The clothes are inside the accessory toolbox on the container. I will go and take it at once.」

The girl hurriedly goes behind the test tube, she opens the toolbox. From the inside of it she takes out plain clothes, and puts it on at once.

「For showing an unpleasant sight. I'm very sorry.」

No, really there is no need to apologize. It was an amazing proportion . . .

And so forth his mouth mumbling and muttering, no, leaving that aside, he pulls himself together and starts to begin a conversation.

「My name is Furuta Isshi. I'm a high school student. Though I was sitting and taking an exam in the school just a while ago, where on the earth is this place? Even though I already took trouble to cram last night.....」

Though the test time might already end, so he complains, the girl tilt her head to the side, the girl then showed a troubled like expression.

「I'm very sorry. Err, Hai skul stewden[1] was it? What kind of position is it? School and Exam, because you says it, surely you must be a scholar-sama.」

On that inquiry, Isshi have understood the situation vaguely.

No, though he doesn't understand the situation as usual, he should accept the situation anyway, he began to understand.

At that time, a big tremor that cannot be compared with the one up until now assaulted the entire cave

Just now, the ceilings near the squashed magician crumbles once again making falling rocks falls again, it squashes the test tube where the girl (No.0001) originally in.

「It's bad, the entire cave will collapse. Quickly you must wake up the other children without exception, if not we will swallowed up by the falling rocks. Let's run away together. Please come along with me, aah, though I don't know where we should escape to.」

Though he screams hurriedly, the girl is somehow composed.

「Acknowledged. I know the escape route. There is a concealed passage to outside. Even so, to say you also want to take the other girl and run away? There are no profits for master to save Homunculus like us. Isn't it better to treat us like slaves, since we have no value at all. And yet why you want to save such existence like us?」

Though the girl says with a curious face, Isshi doesn't understand any meaning behind those words

「Is Homunculus that Homunculus? Ah, but such thing is unimportant. Because everyone has rights to be treated as a person after all. Actually it was not very different from the test tube baby. There are no rooms for argument either for this Even so to be treated as a slave, it is too much. The society that said that must be in wrong.」

He talks to that extent, then he realize that the talk is off of the point,

「No, such things is unimportant right now. How to wake the other children? Do I need to knock and call at each containers just like before?」

No, the girl shakes her head.

「There's no need to do it like for me, you can call everyone with a loud voice. If you do that then the remaining 999 person will awake from the sleep simultaneously, and they will obey master's instruction.」

Immediately after Isshi hear the answer, he breathes in deeply.

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[1] She says Koukousei in katakana (コウコウセイ) rather than (高校生), which means she doesn't know the word.

the surface for light

3. To the surface for light

"It's kinda bad, isn't it?"

Isshi stand while dripping in cold sweat, in front of all the girls that bowing their head. And,

""Your Order, Master""

They say it in unison, like it was intentional, and overwhelm him.

However, the cave keeps shaking between such greeting.

It seems that it's not long before it totally collapse.

"It's not the time to be surprised. Though I do not understand it well, but, anyway, we must somewhat escape from here. Oh, you said something like hero awhile ago? Speaking of hero, it's something like ally of justice. Maybe I should ask help from that person"

To the question, the girl who had thin blue hair that introduces herself as No. 0001, turn her golden pupil to him and nodded.

"It is so. When I place myself in Master place, I think that idea is good. Our disposal will not troubling that person."

"Disposal?"

The girl agreed with me while saying some dangerous word (it means dying right).

"In this is Ibuhl Kingdom, no all country on Mitolshia continent, the existence of us Homunculus is said abominable. Long ago in far olden days, we who were product of magic by the devil worshiper, is treated sufficiently as a slave. However, the possibility to be discarded is high. Then messenger of justice that arrive, is Iburu Kingdom hero. Master should use the best of us."

EEEEHHH!!!, He raise his voice to the unjust situation.

However, she nevertheless continue speaking.

"Master is a victim due to the failure of different world summoning. In the Kingdom, they seems to have warm reception and protection toward people that summoned for various reason, because of that, be relieved, please. It liberated master from pains to dealing doll like us."

The girl seems to be saying it seriously that it is correct, that Isshi should goes to the hero.

However, he refused without hesitation.

“Something like that is completely no good. It’s out of question.”

When he said so, the girl looks puzzled for not understands his meaning and manner.

“Why is it? Though it is surely the best method to save Master life. In addition, if one think about the life in the future, the protection of the Kingdom on oneself in various way is convenient.”

Isshi sighed greatly while crossing his arm.

“Though I’m good, do you really OK to be killed or being enslaved? Such thing, somehow until you girls are able to live yourself, look after me until the end. Besides, from what you said while ago, even you have human rights. As for me, particularly as believer of justice I can’t leave it at that, or at least as a man by any standard, I can’t see pretty girls like you get killed and leave it at that.”

When he say that, the girl open her eyes wide, surprised, after calming down from her surprised state, she covered her face.

Oops, I wonder if spoke a little bit too much.

After all, I slip out as a man because the other party is a pretty girl.

“Eetto, because of that reason, I understand your troubles. As for Master order, no request. Therefore there is no need to have protection of the hero. Let’s escape from here from another way.”

From the girl words, all the girls nodded simultaneously.

“”We received your order, Master. We from now on, will serve Master with all of our power. There is a camouflage passage that lead to outside in the inner part. Let’s hurry, and get out.””

As they said that, and all of them begun to move.

Homonculus girls of 1000, with blue hair, red hair, green hair, long hair, short hair, their physique seems to be also slightly different respectively. But it was a too unrealistic scene that all the members had golden eyes, and the 2,000 beautiful eyes twinkled between dim skies which only the torch lighted up.

“Then, Master, excuse my impoliteness. Please follow me.”

Says the first girl, while griping Isshi’s hand.

The cave is already at its limit. He follows the girl without opposing.

However, I had a feeling that I heard voices such as [dirty] [cunning] [enviable] from behind for some reason.

Isshi looks back unintentionally, but all the girls gives smile that so beautiful just like an angel smiling.

He turn to look ahead, and think it's only his imagination.

And I called out the girl before my eyes.

"Which reminds me, I haven't heard your name. What is your name?"

However, the girl looks troubled.

"Name... is it? I'm sorry, we who are homonculus don't have a name. As I said before, please call me by management number No. 0001."

To her answer that confuse Isshi, he racks his brain.

And he said after thinking for a while.

"Alright, then I will give you all name. And because I can't name 1000 of you at once, let's start from you. And so, because I'm the first person that you met recently, how about Purumie!."

The girl face hardened in an instant after hearing his words, but afterward, showed a smile that newer showed until now.

"Me as a homunculus given a name, is really unbelievable. Thank you very much. I will cherish it forever."

Then a feeling that was stronger than a while ago, felt like piercing his back for some reason.

Isshi rushed in the dark cave while admiring Purumie beautiful smile, while somehow breaking in a cold sweat.

Are Heroes Ally of Justice?

4. The hero, ally of justice?

“Chi, were we too late? Where are all the wicked dolls that were said to be here.”

The man who spoke in ill mannered way was young, whose looks were handsome, and had good features.

Soft well-cared for hair and stylish, however, tight and lean muscle attached to his body, that did not correspond to the usual young men in his age group.

“Hoho, ... It’s can’t be helped... Seiram’s corpse had already been found under the rubble a while ago, he was a fairly high-ranking dark magician who had tried to revive a wicked evil god in this kingdom many years ago. In the end, the idiot was too preoccupied with his summoning magic, and got squashed by a big boulder. The Evil God’s horn is also nearby. Oh well, even the likes of the continent’s top-class magicians put up protection barriers when losing control over their spells. In addition it was not easy to strike and destroy the protection system that used golems in it. My magical power is also completely emptied. When you fight, you will understand it. Right, Hero Kazami.

[Keh!], a tongue clicking sound was heard, at the preaching of the old man.

“Something like that, I know already old man. As for the instruction from the Kingdom, they are to disposed of that Seiram guy, and to destroyed all the dolls. But, the traces of the homunculi are no where to be seen . Isn’t it somewhat strange?”

[Hmm], the nodding one called old man is the proud Kingdom’s best magician, who is also the adviser of the Magic Institute, Bazarou Okina.

“Well, as the Hero says. Homunculi are those who move only after a person’s commands it. As it is a product of black magic. The life of 1000 virgin maidens is needed for the revival of the Evil God. Which was the purpose of the 1000 homunculi created here, that is to be sacrificed.”

What on earth was that Seiram thinking.

As there was no time to give instructions to run away at least, it was unlikely.

Okina mutters so, the cave’s rooftop, by the Hero’s blows when he tore up the large magic defense and crushed the mountain when fighting the golems, has collapsed, and was not in any condition were one could go search for the whereabouts of the girls freely.

Okina was able to find the horn of the Evil God that is used for the summoning ceremony, that in the end took the life of Seiram.

At that time, big boulders came falling from the ceiling one after another.

Apparently, the cave is already on the verge of collapsing.

“Shit!!! Investigating more than this is impossible! Oy old man, let’s go out! Quick!”

“Yareyare, the Hero is a really rough employer”

In that moment when such a conversation was happening, the two people already running at high speed, did not think to return and find the concealed stairs that run deep into Seiram magic workshop.

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“Pu ha, what terrible cobwebs. Is Premier and everyone safe?”

To Isshi that asked them, the girls who crept out from the exit of the cave nodded uniformly.

It seems to be daytime in the forest.

Because there are 1000 people, I don’t really know whether all the member are here or not.

“Master, I’m sorry. Please wait a little. No. 00233, come here.”

When Premier said so, the girl who had hung her long green hair in the back, came running at him.

“What!?”

Though the answer was rough, Premier continued without worrying about it.

“Besides general knowledge that was granted to us by Seiram-sama, each person should have been given one innate magic ability. Although it seems to be an experimental attempt, and assuming it was successful, yours seemS to be spacial awareness, the ability to understand what is in a wide area range, correct?”

To those words, the green haired girl called No. 0233 said, “That’s right” while nodding and making a banzai pose.

Then, a magic aura extend around just like sonar, but none except the green haired girl, could sense it.

So, without being perceived by others, the magic is transmitted into sphere like object, as it was her gift to grasp the wide range situation.

“[Grasp], Complete”

"I got it. Then, in case Master wants to know the surrounding circumstances, please ask this No.0233."

Even though Isshi's mind was overwhelmed by this development, nevertheless he was still trying to catch up to what the green haired girl said.

"Etto, please take care of me then. That gift or whatever it is, I don't really understand it well, but I'll questions it later. For the time being, it's dangerous because we are in the middle of the forest, and the Hero might be near. Therefore, let's immediately go to find a safe place to calm down and plan our next move. But it will be an uproar if you girls are found by common people. It will be convenient, if there is a place with large vacant land and a big unoccupied house?"

Like that, the girl absentmindedly reply with "It exist yo-".

"Really? Good, let's move there immediately. Aa, then, the 1.000 of you must escape quickly without any delay."

Nodding, all the girls reply with "Yes"

When Isshi was going to start moving at once, for some reason the green haired girl tucked at his sleeve while saying "Master".

He turn around to face the girl, thinking something was wrong, and saw the girl nervous face and said to him with a pleading tone.

"Anoo, about my name... It's not fair that only 0001 has one."

With such anticipation, she stared intently at Isshi.

They should hurry, but to reject a request of such a lovely girl, he just can't do it.

Well, after thinking a little, he says.

"Your name... from your beautiful green hair, how about Verde?"

Then the girl, muttered [Verde, Verde, Verde] many times, smiling so sweetly and laughed [Ehehe].

"With this, I'm Master's"

She says so while grabbing his arm tightly.

But, the next moment, Premier pulled them apart while forcing her way through.

"Verde, you have to become accustomed with Master greatness. Running away from this place, above all else is most important. It's a good thing, that there are no monsters in the surrounding area."

“Umm” said Verde who was called. And,

“Sorry I couldn’t control my self. The vacant house we are going to, there is a large monster there”

What the heck. When she says monster, is it the kind of monster that would appear in games, those big ferocious monsters.

Isshi and the lovely girls before his eyes might not be able to fight against such things. If they had weapons, the story might be completely differently, but he that was only doing a test in high school didn’t have anything.

Immediately, before Isshi could suggest to take a detour, Premier said.

“We will exterminate it, and bring Master to safe place as soon as possible.”

The Girls with One Digit Number

5. The girls with one digit number.

"It's there."

Isshi and Premier layed down in the tall grass and by Verde's hushed voice, turn their eyes to the direction where she said to be cautious.

There, right in the middle of the grassy land, stand a huge monster which had skin of earth-like color, and glaring at the surrounding area.

Apparently, it seemed to be looking for prey.

It had a big lethal club in its hand, and the blood of its previous prey blackened it, it seemed to be impossible for the other party which consisted of a high school boy and innocent girls to go against it.

(There is no problem, as I believed Premier words, but I wonder that it is really okay to came here.)

As he look behind while burdened with such uneasiness, all the homunculi girls in their lowered position ,whim only had golden eyes as a common trait, and trusting the greatness of him.

(No no no no! There is only an uneasy element here)

As he scratch his head, Premier next to him, thought (Why are you so upset?). While not understand the real reason why such expression showed on Isshi's face.

(Ee, Am I amusing?)

His confusion is growing more and more.

Thus in the same way Premier called Verde,

"Someone having combat skills as a gift among the people of one digit numbers, come here."

A beautiful sound whispered quietly.

Then, a slightly active girl with silvery hair that seems to be the youngest among the girls, and a girl with raven-black hair and tanned skin which appear unusual among the homunculi stepped forward.

Premier quietly inform the two people.

"Master desires to move to safe place as soon as possible. Therefore, it is necessary to

eliminate the obstruction, can you two do it?"

(No no no no!!!) Was the word that Isshi shouted in his mind.

By all odds, the girls before him, were not able to defeat that huge creature.

When he was about to stop this foolish act, the girl with silver hair opened her mouth.

"Certainly jayo, I who have a one digit number, No. 0004 believe that I can take care of that not so scary monster in a matter of seconds jayo."

How can you be so confidence, where do you take pull it out of? No, it's absolutely abrupt. And suddenly a huge sickle appear in the space above her head.

She, while grinning in high spirits, swing the sickle back and forth many time, a feat not fitting her small physique at all.

With a provocative gaze that doesn't suit her childish face, she turned towards the Troll monster's vicinity without it even realizing it.

The other girl with tanned skin, also showed a dazzling smile.

"I'm glad. The time for me to be useful for Master comes early. Please leave it to me. This one's pathetic ability is to alter one's body constitution. Ah, by the way this one is No. 0008."

When saying so, some kind of aura momentarily ran down her slender child-like arm.

And then, she placed her hand on the large tree next to her.

The earth begin to rumble suddenly.

Isshi panicked thinking there was an earthquake, but understand the cause immediately.

The reason behind the rumbling, was because the big tree got pulled out from the earth with one hand by the tanned girl.

The earthquake was something that was caused by her showed off her power.

"Don't worry, No. 0004 and No. 0008 can take down the like of that Troll. Master, now, as a supreme being give the signal to start the battle. Please use this stone, this will startle the monster and allowed the girl to start the attack."

As Premier says so, a small stone that was easy to throw was already in Isshi's grip.

Indeed, from a glimpse of their power, it might be easy for the girls to defeat that fearsome monster.

However, there was no change in making the girls proceed to the battlefield.

Is there no other way, despite that the situation can't be helped.

He called both the fluttering beautiful silver haired and the raven-black haired girls, and said.

"It doesn't mean that I don't trust you girls, however to let you two beautiful girls face a monster... Just come back immediately if the situations become dangerous,"

Saying that, he stroked both girls' head, making them trembling with deep emotion (or excitement).

"What a benevolent Yakata-sama. Yakata-sama we understood. Leave everything to us! We will obliterate that monster without even leaving one speck of dust left."

"As No. 0004 says! To got picked up by a kind Master (goshujin)! This doll get more then what it deserves! It's OK, Master, I(Boku) will make it into small pieces in an instant! IN SMALL PIECES!" (TLN:Thank you Guro-san for the correction!)

How come, I seem to have lit up their fighting spirits even more!?

Isshi said unnecessary things and then regretting it.

"Oh, that's right!", said the black-haired girl.

"Me and her want to hear our names before fighting, it's not because we might die, but we who will fight for Master much more from now on, want to remember our first important fight."

Two people stare intensely at him when they say so.

Oh, it surely was a good idea to name them in hope of victory in the fight.

He give the two, names that came to his mind.

"Arge" as to represent the color of silver of girl No. 0004. (TLN:Thx for the help)

As the girl with jet-black hair he named her "Nacht", that means the night. (TLN:Thx for the help)

After they smiled in satisfied manner, a ferocious smile like that of carnivorous animal when they found their prey floated on their faces.

When Isshi saw this, he throw the stone that he held in his hand, and hit the Troll's back with sound [Ctak].

The Girls who Govern Death, Destruction, and Cleaning (TL: LOL)

6. Girls who rule over death, destruction and cleaning.

[Guest Editor : johnconstance](#)

The stone that Isshi threw hit the shoulder of the Troll faster than he expected.

And for some reason, a sharp whip-like sound is heard. Moreover, the Troll has already fallen unto one knee on the spot while raising a scream.

“Guo OOO ooo OOOO!!!?”

Huh?

While he doesn't understand that he is the one who have caused it and having a blank expression, both the silver and jetblack hair girls assumed it as a war signal and started running towards the Troll.

Their figures run as fast as lightning and came close to the monster in a blink of an eye.

The figure of Arge, with her fluttering silver hair and at the same time wielding a huge scythe looks exactly like a God of Death while the the Black-haired Natch; who easily lifted a gigantic tree in her right hand looked like the incarnation of violence.

The match had been settled in an instant, the moment Isshi blinked his eyes.

When the God of Death Arge swung her weapon that doesn't suit her body size, instantly, both of the Troll's arms were cut and flew amazingly.

Arge carefully moved her scythe to further carve out the arm, which splashed more blood, to tiny bits that it is barely recognizable to avoid dirtying the ground more. (I took liberty on this line basing on a MTL myself.)

And the tanned girl Natch, just like her personality, run up straight in front of the Troll and directly slammed the gigantic tree in her hand.

An outrageous roar is echoing and a cloud of dust raised up, engulfing the surrounding flat lands.

But Natch doesn't seem to be that refined enough to just end it in a single blow.

Again another cloud of dust rouse , as if wanting to beat it again, the thrown gigantic tree this time was raised overhead with both hands to the place where the Troll had collapsed. She put in more power and slammed it down.(I took liberty again on this line basing on a MTL myself.)

But the tree didn't seem to last this time.

Natch being intoxicated by the fight had having an ecstatic smiling face the instant after bringing the enemy down. The gigantic tree cannot withstand the force used and exploded.

The scattered debris fly to the surroundings. It also flies to where Isshi stood but then he moved his body in a way that he cannot understand as if protecting the girls in the back. Having ascertained that the debris would hit them, he knocked it all down with his hand.

"As expected of our Master. It would be unreasonable to think our forces would fall if we have power like Master's here. Nevertheless, in addition to being kind, you possess such power. We will work hard to correspond to your kindness." (I took liberty again on this paragraph basing on a MTL myself and added a few words to smoothen the flow.)

Premier which was next to him is somewhat had an entranced expression and blushing said to Isshi.

But he doesn't understand. How in the world could he do such a thing.

"No, for me to have such power is ..."

However before he could finish speaking, the girl who has long green hair, Verde, who had spacial awareness abilities, came and reported the progress of the battle.

"It has ended dayo. How do I say?. There's no trace of it(Troll) anymore"

At her words, everybody turned their gaze in the direction the Troll had been.

But exactly Verde have said, even as the cloud of dust gradually cleared up, the Troll's shadow, that boasted a gigantic figure is nowhere to be found.

Rather, a pulped lump of flesh that was so messy that it is seemed to be dropped down to the ground is in place. It's impossible to even recall its former shape from before.

"How is it Yakata-sama, our little performance?"

"I'm sorry. I intended to choose a tree as hard as possible but it broke immediately and had scattered. The debris, although Master shot it all down, somewhat added unnecessary trouble."

With upturned eyes, the two girls report the aftermath while being a little tense. After thinking various things, he gulped down and patted the two heads while smiling a cramped smile.

Apparently, it seems to be the correct thing to do as both Arge and Natch expressions were getting much more intoxicated compared to before the fight.

And somehow from behind; ""Even us."" ""If we also take an active part.."" ""So jealous.""

He heard the whispering voices but he did not understand the reason behind it and only felt sharp gazes that pierced his back whilst tilting his head in confusion.

After a while, Premier clears her throat [Ahem] and said.

“It’s going to be alright. Move back both of you. Master, the obstruction ahead have been cleared.

We must arrive at the vacant house before the sun sets. The distance is fairly far away. If we don’t leave soon, then..”

When Isshi nodded, with the 1,000 homunculi girls, he begun to move again in the forest.

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“Is it the vacant house that Verde meant?”

It was just a stone’s throw away as soon as we got out of the forest.

It’s a fort(stronghold) which had been made by stacking up stones. The military seemed to be stationed here in the olden days. But it isn’t being used now and it has been exposed to wind and rain for years, leaving it in a terrible state.

“I’m sorry if it is not suitable in receiving Master.” (e.g. as in the current state of a place in receiving a guest/new owner.)

Verde said and lowering her head apologetically. Isshi (with hesitancy) shakes his head and smiled back to her.

“There doesn’t seem to be any trace of people here for many years and it seems to be able to protect us from the weather. It looks safe and wide so even if 1,000 people enter, it should be OK right? So there is no objection since this place has cleared the conditions. You did well. However, the cleaning won’t be easy though.”

He said so while avoiding an insect near his foot and a spider web that hang close to his face.

“Thank you very much Master.”

She bows her head and goes back to the middle of the girls crowd.

And then for some reason after Verde goes back to her place,

”””So jealous.””” ”””Even I want to have the opportunity to serve.””” are heard.

Such words were heard though it is not possible to catch the details because it became noisy for a while.

He then turned his gaze towards the interior(of the fort).

Though it is likely that he would be able to live in this in its current state, to he who was a japanese man and grew up in an fairly ordinary family, the cleanness of the house is natural after all.

That being the case, the present situation can't be accepted physiologically.

"Premier, I'll give an important order now, hear it well. It's an urgent order."

To his words, she who just arrived at the new base and relaxed a little while reflecting on herself for stopping paying attention before her Master, immediately braced herself again. To each of hiswords, she took the posture of listening closey so she wouldn't miss anything.

And after thinking about it, she shivered by the words that he spoke. (Note: I believe Premier is the one that shivered as opposed on the original post. Feel free to bypass.)

"You and I and all the members, will be cleaning this fort thoroughly. Today is an all-nighter!"

End edit.

Silver: only saw a few mistakes here and had to fix the formatting, but other than that nice job.

Reason for Wickedness

7. Reason for wickedness

Translator: Usellessno4

Editor: Silver

While looking at one room of the fort, which shined beyond recognition, Isshi nodded approvingly though he had an exhausted expression.

The time was midnight already, time passes quite fast when one stays up all night.

The sky is clear and the stars twinkle calmly.

But, in such a beautiful starlit sky, there exist three moons.

However, after arrived here, Isshi had encountered many event that were outside of common sense already.

The intention to deny the fact that the place I lived now is a strange different world that isn't earth died down, then, the number of moons means nothing at all.

When he turned around again, he returned his gaze to Premier that was awaiting Isshi's words while in a standing position across the table.

"Though there were no good cleaning tools, you all did well. I mean, you immediately cut the plant from the forest, and turn it into a broom in an instant, you all are wonderful."

"No", Premier shakes her head while being grateful.

"Fortunately, all kinds of scrap cloth was left. Because a mountain stream is near, it's possible to clean it out. And thanks to that, we won't be troubled with drinking water either. Right now, I'm making those who are free go fetch the water that is needed for our necessity."

(Is that so?) I nod in acknowledgment and sit on a worn out chair, furthermore she continued.

"In addition, I have not been able to provide a meal for Master yet, I am really sorry. Because the procurement of wild grass and beasts has been completed already, as soon as the water arrives, I will make a simple meal."

"Well (no), because I'm not so hungry, you don't need to rush. Rather you should eat properly. Is eating even necessary for homunculi?"

To his question Premier made a troubled expression.

As though, it's a situation she had to wonder if she should or shouldn't say something.

Fumu, when he guesses that, the question was repeated to let her understand his intentions.

"You don't need to say what you can't say, if you thought that I was a reliable Master, would you tell me? By any chance, is it because I am slow in understanding the difference of you girls, that you can't tell me?"

As I said so, Premier could do nothing but tell the truth.

Because, it would determine if her master stayed or not.

Premier made up her mind and said, with a faint voice,

"It's human blood."

Well to tell the truth, it was the first reason why homunculi are despised, but Isshi, to such a thing, he made an understanding expression.

So, it was a rather uncomfortable confession, Premier expected that they might be thrown out, instinctively upon receiving an unexpected answer "huh?" she raised her voice unintentionally.

Perhaps, the words that I said might not have been heard clearly, to be considerate to even such a thing, he did nothing but nod even though hearing same confessed again,

"No, I just wondered if there was such a thing like that? I'm not that very surprised. Aah, however, what shall we do in this case? Because the only man (human being) here is me, it is would be troublesome to let all 1.000 people have a go."

"N, No, Master! P, Please wait a little!"

She realized that he meant to provide blood to them himself, and began to panic.

"Though blood is needed, it is not necessary to supply it everyday. Once a week is sufficient, above all else I'm too undeserving to have Master's blood. In the neighboring village, in some cases, if I can have one drop of blood from an Ox or horse, it is enough to maintain this one's shape."

However, Isshi shakes his head in disapproval,

"It's difficult to permit that. I don't want to attract attention as much as possible now, it would be dangerous if we don't keep quiet. The Hero who was after Seiram may be looking for you. Because, homunculi have a specific trait, it would likely become a rumor immediately if you come in contact with the villagers, and a pursuing party might appear. It would be the same even if it is horse and oxen blood. Because there will be only a few wild ones, that we would come into contact, eventually you would go to the bred oxen and horses. Then, if you by any chance leave some evidence behind, the owner would become

suspicious. From then on it could be traced back to us.”

“But, to receive something like Master’s blood is...”

“Premier!”

As Isshi himself doesn’t understand how he could make that kind of voice, he call her name with great force.

(It’s strange, did I have such an aggressive character?) he secretly, felt a sense of discomfort.

He, after being summoned to this world, had times when he didn’t feel like himself.

(What to say? How should I put it, am I shaken by all of this ...?)

But, then he shakes his head to deny such uncomfortable feeling, and continue his words.

“Premier, this is an orders from your Master. Drink my blood.”

With such an aw inspiring command, Premier fluttered, she inched her way, with a passionate gaze, toward Isshi’s held out fingertip.

(Well, I will help a little), he shallowly tore the tip of his finger using his canines.

[Pukuri] blood floats on the tip of his forefinger.

And again, he pushed out his finger to Premier.

“Such, such thing is, t-t-thit is rude toward Master. B b but, aa, it would spill.”

Premier who is usually calm and composed had her pale blue hair disordered and her golden pupils in a state of disarray. She brought her face closer to Isshi’s finger, and suck it into her mouth.

Premier grasped the finger in ecstasy and in that moment, with her face flushed, as she lost herself to the intoxicating taste.

While Isshi, looked at her state, and secretly thought,

(This went a little too far.)

While reflecting, he was surprised at the heat that was transmitting from his finger.

It was Started in A Shabby Fort

8. It was started in a shabby fort

“Terrible, to be so rude towards Master”

She says so and make a humble apology, it was Premier who continued sucking my finger for approximately one hour, and in the end a meal was sent.

“No, I’m sorry too for not minding about it. I said something that provoked you. Collect my blood in some suitable container, and circulate it to 1000 of you regularly.”

She, while nodding obediently, stared at Isshi’s forefinger frequently, as the taste of the blood was good, to the point of being unforgettable.

I took the rather late dinner which seemed to be spicy grass with some kind of roasted meat, while pretending to not notice it.

“With that, Premier...”

After the meal settled, Isshi talked about the future plans.

“I want to protect all of you as I promised, but there are several methods to do it. I have been thinking about it today, while cleaning the fort floor.”

To have been thinking something important while cleaning, as expected of Master, he continue to speak while she think something unrelated.

“But it isn’t for me to decide now. In the end, I want you girls to decide about it yourself.”

Because, it was not something that Isshi alone can decide.

According to the circumstances, the feeling of all the girls needed to be heard.

“One”

Isshi announces,

“Same as the current situation, live quietly by hiding from people. The success rate of this method is the highest of the options. Find a place inside the forest where no one goes and make a base there. Plow the land, cultivate it, and bring it to pasture, with that we probably won’t going starve to death.”

Indeed, she nods obediently.

Though there certainly might be various difficulties, but the possibility of success is indeed high.

“The risk is low, and the certainty of this method is high.”

Aah, Isshi nods.

“Well, the next method is to live in a village or town somewhere, though persecution would be received, and according to circumstances it is likely to be a death sentence. But, if we managing to survive somehow... it would likely be as slaves, is this method good? There is no reason at all to accept it.”

Isshi concludes by himself and finishes speaking. However, Premier responds,

“Surely it is better to have Master live without inconvenience.”

Though she muttered that, he plainly rejected it.

“No, cut it out. It is me who was concerned for you here. That would leave a bad after taste in my mouth, for the rest of my life.”

And, after a little while, yes, she nodded once,

“Well, Premier”

I spoke in a slightly serious tone.

In a force, that a mere high school student can't pull out, he himself doesn't really know the reason why he was able to speak this way, because such attitude has already began to feel natural.

“Y, yes!”

“The last method.”

I drop my voice.

She has the feeling that something important will be spoken, so she holds her breath as to not miss the words. (TLN: the literal translation from the last sentence is something like hold one's saliva to gulp as to not miss the words. can someone make the confirmation)

Finally, the words were spoken from Isshi's mouth.

“Build a country”

“What?”

Premier not understanding his words made a perplexed expression, while thinking that she made a rude remark toward her Master's words.

But since it's him, he did not mind at all.

Isshi thought it as a simple fact, that is,

“That is to build a kingdom of Homunculi. If I do so all of you will not be persecuted and not be troubled again by unreasonable discrimination.”

It was the only thing.

However, to Premier, her Master’s words still cannot be completely understood.

No, rather, she herself may have refused to understand them.

She shakes her head.

Because of it,

“That is we harm (injure) people, seize their land, and occupy it?”

ということに他ならないからであつた。

because there were particularly no other way (explanation). \\?\ tlc

Her question was so natural. Because Homunculi,

“We are artificial living entities made for personal use. People, in a word are our creators. Can we, who are born to serve humans, rebel against such entities?”

Premier is lost.

That is, the existence of homunculi was made to serve humans.

Are such beings as ourselves, permitted to mimic and kill people?

No, There is no reason to do such a thing ...

“I wouldn’t really care about it”

Her Master easily broke the taboo of Homunculi.

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In the end, Isshi continued talking while thinking ,(I feel like I am not myself anymore.)

“Premier, this world is full of things you do not know. Same for me. It will be rare for me to say something to you with complete confidence. But, there is one thing I can.”

To her, who is puzzled, he speak with confidence.

“When another party greets you with words, you should reply with words. If the other party approaches you with a knife, this side should have a knife too. For injustice and violence,

you may oppose it by the same means. In other words, adapt yourself to the environment. Because you are living beings.”

“Living beings. We are not dolls, but living beings ...”

“That’s right.” Isshi nods greatly.

“Until now, I’ve felt a sense of discomfort from the words that you spoke several times. So, you girls, dolls, when I said if that’s the case. But, you helped me many times, someone who wandered into different world by the summoned magic. If it was me alone, I would have definitely been laying dead somewhere. And I start smiling many times and exchanging many words with you girls. Going through danger together. So, you girls who are so gentle and kind, can’t be dolls.”

Premier body somehow started to trembling at those words.

It was a torrent of feelings that was hardly possible to express.

It was that moment when one’s world was daringly painted rapidly and changed.

“Is that so?”, Premier mutters.

“We are living beings. We are not dolls”

When Premier spoke the words, her intention had begun to cause a sudden change.

It is necessary to oppose injustice with injustice.

One must create an environment to support one’s survival.

After all we are no more or less than “ordinary living being”.

When the other party strike with malicious intent, we have to strike back with malicious intent.

(Why has such a natural thing has not been noticed until now?)

Suddenly, Premier stopped her gaze on the figure of Isshi in the window glass.

In the end, would he make a face, burdened by uncomfortable feelings .

While the expression projected there, is calm and unchanging, it hides the flames of wild enthusiasm (passion) deep inside the eyes, and it was a mysterious face which bur a hint of joy in it’s smile.

Premier return her gaze toward her lovable Master.

And again she was struck by a divine revelation.

(Ah, above all else, I have made a big misunderstanding!)

That is, the people of this world were not God.

(Why have I not noticed it until now?)

“We are able to become living beings because of Master. Then, are you not God of Homunculi?”

She said that and stared at Isshi for a long time.

The North End of Mitolshia Continent

9. The north end of Mitolshia Continent

“Oh, is that true? Half agreed?.”

“Yes there is no mistake. As for the remaining homunculi, rather than support, their still at a lost on what to do about the situation.”

Illuminated by the setting sun, Premier outward appearance as always was the same cool and calm expression, but her eyes that look upon Isshi were strangely feverish.

However, he without noticing such an appearance, reconsidered the fervent speech of the other day, and writhed embarrassment.

(Why did I say such a thing!! Somehow, after I come into this different world, there are times when I’m not myself. Let’s be more careful. In any case, now ...)

Pulling himself together, he put his hand on his chin, and begin to think about the present conditions.

(At any rate, excluding the girls who prefer to fight, the other ones ought to be the gentle ones. Therefore, should I chose to live in seclusion.)

Thanks to Premier who spend several days, running around hearing everyone’s opinion, about half of the girls seemed to have the intention of making a country for themselves.

During the time she was running around, she conveyed Isshi’s words to each of the girls.

“I wonder, did that speech contain such persuasive power?”

He looked puzzled.

As for Isshi, like what he said before, the girls are human beings, it is natural that they should be treated as such.

“Maa, it’s not a bad thing to advance forward with what you decided before.”

I think so too.

Because, the method for them to live peacefully doesn’t exist, even if any of the means get selected, it would always be difficult.

Then, it should be at least positive, thought Isshi.

Furthermore, not even in his imagination, did he realize the kind of phenomenon that would be caused by the girls.

They who recognized themselves as a living being by Isshi's words, felt resentment towards the current conditions, but on the other hand, their faith towards Isshi was starting to reach a level of worshiping.

Of course, the one who spread the fire, Premier was also an important factor in this.

Not knowing any of that, he had no idea about what conclusion is spreading around.

"Why am I the one who is accompanying them?"

About that.

When I first heard circumstances of the girls, I still intend to face the troubles until till the end.

But, at first I did not think such a thing as founding a country.

Well in fact now, I'm thinking how a country full of Homunculus girls could be build.

Of course, there is no other method for making a place where they could live in peace, and above all else this continent and its people are ignoring human rights.

This is certainly justice.

(But, I couldn't become the perfect human being who cast aside everything just for justice.)

While I fought with such thoughts inside my heart, Premier who was an excellent secretary was already completing the geographic information about this world that I ask for the other day.

"Master, the preparation is complete. It's ready anytime"

A map of this continent is opened on top of the desk, even though he doesn't know where from where this map coming from.

"You already have it. Fast!"

"Yes. It is because this was an ex-military stronghold before. Fortunately, some valuable maps were left behind. From our knowledge, even the name of the countries and towns are included."

"Right, so this is this world appearance, huh?"

Indeed, it really is different world, thought Isshi, as he looked at the map.

By the appearances, the world seems to be one continent, and surrounded by small islands. However, apart from that there is nothing.

The topography resembles that of earth's very much.

"If I am not mistaken, the name of this continent is the Mitolshia Continent. And we are here in the Ibuhl Kingdom."

When she nods, a detailed point is supplemented.

"Yes. The continent is divided into four big (great) countries. We are here at the Ancient Ibuhl Kingdom. Then there's the Military Empire Bakira, the Religious Country Latten, and the Commercial Nation Abarama. And their occupied territory is somewhat equal."

She said, while showing the respective countries.

"Ibuhl Kingdom has big territory next to the empire partly because this Kingdom continues from the olden days. The Empire was initially a small country, but now is a country ruling the greatest territory, because the former emperor advanced the territory expansion. The Religion Nation Latten established the church that enshrines the Moon Goddess Lastelle in each country, and has many believers as well as latent influence in each country. With the fact that homunculi are considered wicked in their doctrine, it becomes clear that they are enemies. In addition, Abarama, a country where shrewd merchants made profits, and hold huge financial power."

Ibuhl's rough position on the upper left of the continent, Bakira is on the upper right, Latten on the lower left and Abarama on the lower right.

By the way, when Isshi pays attention to Ibuhl Kingdom where he was, there was a place which was marked red.

"It is the place where we are. The northern end of Ibuhl Kingdom. The Capital of Ibuhl Kingdom, Raffia, is around the center of the Kingdom, the distance is about one month on foot."

Is that so, he nods his head.

"There should be a noble that governs the territory around here, what's that fellow's name?"

"A person from the Weharu family is governing, the current lord is the eldest son called Duke Noroubiru (need help here). The tax collection is severe and disliked by the citizen. I'm told that he only thinks the citizen as his tool to amass and suck dry. However, with a cunning contribution to the King, a bribe that never lacked probably, the impression from the top seems good. Moreover, I'm told, that whether it's from his cowardice nature or not, he seems to have quite a considerable army on his pay roll."

Isshi thought, it would be troublesome, with a large number of soldiers.

"By the way is it understood how big the scale is?"

"No, I'm so sorry"

Premier bows her head apologizing.

“There was no such detailed information received from Seiram. If further information is needed, espionage will be necessary.”

Fumu, Isshi rubbed his chin, and asked another question to Premier.

“By the way, what is the name of this country’s King?”

“Yes, the present king is the eldest son of the Ibuhl royal family, Mefian.”

“Then, where is the nearest town around here? It’s development, locations of active distribution and such?”

“Well then, there is a town called Jirumu, at a distance of about two days walking. The most populated area is the northern part with a population of 10,000 people. Deanne Huang is the noble that rules the town. It is an executive (administrative) official sent by the feudal lord.”

Indeed, Isshi understood.

“Then, Immediately send some people to scout the town....”

When Isshi start speaking, suddenly. [Bam]. The door of the room opened.

And, a panicked green haired Verde who has a space awareness ability raced in quickly.

“It’s disaster~. Armed men~, about 50 people~ heading toward the fort~.”

Out of shape, she conveyed a serious message.

The King of the Girls

10. The King of the Girls

TL : Uselessno4

TLC and Editor : Silver

“Oi, I guess what we saw ahead really is a fort.”

The one who said that was a hairy man with an appearance, no matter how you look at him, of a bandit. He said it towards the men at his back that seemed to be his subordinates.

Answering the words of the leader, was a thin man with protruding teeth and a devious look, the word buffoon, fit him perfectly.

Even his voice was slightly high-pitched.

“Kekeke, Boss Dekimu, I really doubt it. These eyes of mine (TLN:he call himself asshi which mean I in lowered manner) might have seen it wrongly. Although, I certainly saw a few girls go inside that worn out fort. No, perhaps they don’t intend to get discovered. Inside there might be a lot more of them. And they, strangely started cleaning the place, they also didn’t notice that they were secretly being watched. Moreover Boss, surprisingly, the color of those fellow’s eyes are gold, and their hair colors were red, blue, yellow, silver and other colors as well. It is the sinful homunculi, if we report it the reward goes to the country, but if we sell it to pervert we might make a profit .”

To the the man who keep on talking, Dekimu grinned and answered.

“I don’t really doubt it particularly jane-sa. But, it’s strange jane-ka. Speaking of homunculi, aren’t they something like a failed product that was accidentally born from magic. In fact they are agents of terror, you said it was tens of people, no, it might be more than a hundred inside that fortress. If it is to believe.”

“No no, Boss, I believe in what you say. I (asshi) immediately say that the reality is easy to understand. By the way Boss, please be generous on the shares. It’s full of articles of the best quality. If sold to the right place they would be worth a lot of gold. Oh dear, even if it is a one-way ticket to hell for selling homunculi.”

Dekimu to that words, laughed heartily [Ahahaha].

“Selling women and children sound like an inhuman act, even I feel a little weight on my conscience. But forget it, homunculi are not human. They are but a mere dolls. For things like that it is not necessary to mind what happens to them. Now, quickly move to the fortress, so that I could have a good drink. It’s going to be a good job today!”

“Hey, You lot!”

At Dekimu shout, “Ou!!” responded in high spirits by the group behind, which consisted of bad looking men armed with weapon such as spears, swords and axes.

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“I’m telling the truth dakedo~”

Having a face which showed a discontent expression, was a girl with lovely long scarlet hair that was shaped into a bun behind her head.

“No. 0777, thank you for your efforts. Then will you report the progress of the distant view to Master once again from the beginning?” \\?\\ tln:new skill? \\editor: new girl\\

The room momentarily became the strategy meeting room after Verde rushed in and warned of the enemy’s raid.

“First of all, information.”

As Isshi muttered so, Premier instantly called the girl who’s called No. 0777.

When she was called and received the explanation from Premier, immediately she projected the outside scenery in the empty space.

At first though the projected place was totally irrelevant, but Verde provided the correct directions, and at once it focused on the group of bandits that were approaching.

「かなり遠方までいけるんだよ」

“It is possible to search a farther distant away.” \\ editor best guess\\

Said No. 0777,

(Isn’t that a cheat?)

Isshi retorted instinctively.

But, I will not miss this advantageous situation before my eyes.

The girl start explaining.

“Even if you say the details, it would become too complicated. Isshi-sama look at the road, that man from the party of bandits, seems to have sighted a cleaning homunculus by chance. Thus, is conspiring to sell us to perverts and make a large sum of money. Their current position is 2 hours away from the fortress.” \\?\\ tln:thanks editor that’s clear it up

Isshi was frankly thankful for the blunt and easy to understand explanation. Then

(thereupon),

“Ah, yes.”

After hesitating for a moment. No. 0777 spoke.

“Um, I hope that I was a little helpful, won’t you give me a name? No, of course, it didn’t seem to be all that useful.”

Contrary to the impression received from the tone, while messing around with hair, [Ahaha-], the girl laugh boldly

Isshi stroking her head gently, thinking a little came up with a name.

“That’s it. Then, how about Fortuna Rosso. Though it is a little long, it connects with the luck number 777 and the red hair.”

The girl said the name several times, and was satisfied with it [Nfu-] smiled.

“Well, then.”

Premier returned the talk to the main subject.

As she order Verde and Fortuna Rosso leave the room.

“The bandits will arrive at the fort in about an hour. The other party looks shabby, but posses weapons, they seems intent on capturing us. Of course, depending on the situation, we will be murdered. It is necessary to decide the correspondence plan.”

“Correspondence plan?”

To Isshi question, she answers.

“Of course, do we fight, do we run away, or employ other means?. If we vacate this fort now, the humans who find us, with delusions of us as agents of terror, probability will ... put an end to us. Hmm, after we spent so much effort on the fort, it may not be possible to erase all evidence that there was someone here.”

“Fumu, it seems that, the other choice is to fight. If we assume that we fight, do we hole up in this fort?”

Premier to the words of Isshi, says, while shaking her head.

“If possible, I want to make a surprise attack. There are many homunculi without the power to fight. Here is, so to speak, behind the battle lines. When the enemy reaches here, it will be our loss. It would be suicide if we do battle on an open field, on the other hand, we have superior intelligence, making a surprise attack and annihilating them in one fell swoop would be preferable.”

Understanding her explanation Isshi said,

“Then, let’s do that. Please select the girls who can fight. This time would be a serious fight.”

“Yes. that’s right. The worst case scenario would be to let go of the fort that was obtained with so much efforts.”

Disagreeing, Isshi shook his head.

“If I think about the future. I do not plan lose this early in the game.”

Haa!?, Premier that don’t understand the words well, feel puzzled.

“Err Master, what do you mean by that? Does the fight continues after this?”

When he nods lightly to the words,

“It is so. Half of the homunculi agree with the founding of a country now. And, the remaining half will agree in the future, too.”

“Yes, that’s for certain. If they know that this party of bandits attacked, even the girls who are hesitating, will know that there is no safe haven in this world. In other words, is it such a thing?”

Convinced, Premier smiled.

“Yeah, you girls intention is the founding of a country, it is united in that. Truly, just how wonderful, that these bandits attacked, it’s like blessing in disguise. But, it might be such a thing because it’s fate. You girls who are determined in founding a country should do so as one. It is to plunder the Ibuhl Kingdom’s territory. In other words, it’s a war.”

And to this, Premier said.

“It is our first battle. The first battle against the humans of the Ibuhl Kingdom even though they are bandits. It is our reason to gain victory so that our Kingdom can be established on this land.”

That’s right, and then he continued, after nodding.

“Some stories change, but legitimacy is necessary for war. However it is the opposite for the King of this country, it would become a mere rebellion (treason). Then, it would become inconvenient in various ways in the future. Therefore, let’s make it a fight between equals”

“Huh? What does that mean?”

Toward Premier with big question mark on her head, Isshi stood up and raised his voice “That is!”.

“I from now on, will become The King of all, 1000 homunculi! This fort is our territory. In addition, all of you girls are nobles. It is a great success in life. And the first and only law. Is, giving a suitable punishment to any party that hurts you all and myself.”

Not able to following the development of the speech, Premier can do nothing but stare in amazement.

Territory Violation from Ibuhl Nation

11. Territory violation from the Ibuhl Kingdom

TL : Uselessno4

Editor : Silver

“Soon, we slowly arrive nearing the fort. Oi, you guys are ready ha!”

When the head of the bandit group, Dekimu, raised his voice, the 50 subordinates together responded, “Ou!!!”.

“Yosh, you guys, from here out there is no need to raise your voice. Catch them alive without missing a single one of them if possible. I’ll give you rewards as long as I get the tiger.[1] But, I do not mind even if you make a racket to some extent. Do as you like. Except Killing jane-zo! There wouldn’t be any profit in that.”.

He smile broadly with a vulgar expression.

The subordinates who were looking forward to it, also had vicious grins.

With the agents of terror behind which is his confidant, the glittering proud knife, made to crawl the tongue. \\\?\\ not sure.

“Hihihi, such pleasure. Though it is regrettable that I cannot kill, please let me hurt them without reserve.”

“With face as exception, do it all in moderation.” as thin and long as possible to keep the terrorism, and they don’t even try to hide the cruel expression.” \\\?\\ not really sure about this line

“Oi, You. Stop the idle talk. Let’s move out.”

As what he said before Dekimu turn around and began move forward to target (Fort), suddenly he heard, the out-of-place voice of a girl.

“The talk just now, I heard it all. To the only law of our country, the actions of you people from the Ibuhl Kingdom contradicts it. First, after neutralizing all of you, I intended to ask about the circumstances of the Ibuhl’s King.”

“Naa, Who’s there!?”

Though Dekimu raised his voice in surprise, the next moment, from the mouth of his subordinate behind him came a pained scream.

“Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, my arm, my arm guhaaa!!!”

To the sharp and loud screaming from behind him, Dekimu hastily turned around the next second.

But, it was so absurd, that Dekimu's first thought was that it was a hallucination.

Because there is a young girl with silvery hair, standing alone in the middle of the filthy men, with an air of too calm for the situation.

No, that was not the only reason.

The other reason was because she held a large sickle, that seems to weigh several hundred kilos, that doesn't suit her small body easily.

The wet blade glow like moonlight, shimmering with an ominous presence, truly a cursed weapon made solely for the sake of taking lives.

And, the proof of this was the bandit who was missing arm writhed in pain on the ground while screaming loudly, and the blood that thickly streamed down from the sickle's blade.

However, to this unrealistic scene, that Dekimu and his subordinate can't understand but immediately felt terror to, standing there was nothing but a young, cheeky little girl, to this fact they reflexively took action.

"Hey, You! Don't you know who we are!"

One of the bandit give a yell and want to catch her, and his arms were cut off easily, as she walked by.

"Wha!?"

As the man mutter something stupid in the next moment, his mouth was bisected in a way that it would be impossible for him to speak again.

After his arms were cut and sent flying, the girl, Arge the Death God cut the bandits body from top to bottom ,in two, with a single stroke of her sickle.

To the frightening scene in front of them, the subordinates finally can understands the situation.

The girl before their eyes, without a doubt was an amazing enemy with fearsome power.

"Oh oh, you, may you stop such manners? Apart from me, other people are good targets as well?"

The bandits to Arge's light words and intoxicating smile, could only retort in their minds (What did you say?), even though they understand the meaning of what she said immediately.

Among the subordinates that surrounded Arge, one person on the outer edge, suddenly cut

a bandit who was wielding an axe.

Of course, as it is not possible to react when suddenly attacked from behind, the subordinate,

“Ugh”

Gave some stupid death well before completely falling to the ground.

The crown of the skull was smashed in completely, of course meaning an instant death.

The bandits could only scream in shock and terror.

“Y y, you, what have you done.”

But the person doesn't mind it and attacked the shocked bandit next to him.

Suddenly, several bandits', head, arm and legs were cut apart, the ones who died instantly, and ones who were seriously injured appeared one after another.

“H-h, How is this possible?, you ..., no, who are you! There is no one in our group who has face like yours!?”

He said while throwing his knife in fear.

When the traitor jump backwards a great distance after easily catching the knife,

“Ahahaha, it really is hard to fighting while disguising oneself. Ma, you even though this one is handicapped, are a really good partner.”

That man, no, there is no longer the appearance of a man. Moreover midway through speaking, the voice changed to an unusual sweet tone.

And there was a pony-tailed, yellow haired girl with an atmosphere like that of a cat, with a mischievous expression.

“How was it, Omo-sama[2]? My transformation ability. Were you able to enjoy it?”

Said the girl while she turn around, and there was an appearance of one young man.

The bandits steal a glance toward the abrupt appearance of the young man.

The man who was called Omo-sama by the girl. Was an androgynous looking young man.

So, Isshi replied.

“Indeed, what a terrific transformation ability. I will have you work again another time. Though light combat seems to be okay, your role in the end is scouting and information gathering. Is there, by any chance, a good day for testing it out. Please leave the rest to us.”

“Understood. No.456 withdrawing, please do not forget to name me.”

The girl give a wink, and does a large jump, leaving the place.

The bandits were left dumbfounded, to the man who seemed like the leader of the girls, Dekimu faced him and opened his mouth.

“Hey, you!? Are you the boss of these monsters?”

Isshi, to Dekimu’s words, replied.

“It is rude to call them monsters. Because they are our country’s nobles. The people of Ibuhl Kingdom attacked our country, because information of the attack was promptly received, I came to intercept it in this way. Are you all aware that you just tried to invade our country?”

Of course, to those words Dekimu didn’t understand what the other party was saying,

“Eee, what reasoning is that. These is the north end of our Ibuhl Kingdom. It’s not any other country’s territory! You, are their leader.”

Making fun of Isshi Dekimu laughed, by gaining a little momentum with this remark, little by little his subordinates begin to regain their composure.

The girl who wielded the large sickle, and the one who had that transformation ability before sure are amazing, but their leader is a mere fool or a madman.

Besides, this man is still immature. He doesn’t seem to be all that strong either. So, making him into a hostage would likely catch them all in one fell swoop.

Dekimu thought so,

“Fumu, in other words you deny our country’s existence, and it appears you are going to continue violating it by military power. Then it’s clearly an act of aggression from your country. Our country will retaliate against this.”

“What! You keep saying incomprehensible thing since a while ago!”

As he said so, one subordinate vigorously brandished his sword and slashed at Isshi.

The bandits thought that Isshi would be killed by that single blow.

As long as the general was killed, the subordinates would lose the leader and runs away.

The bandits expected that, but the subordinate who was about to cut Isshi, for some reason doesn’t move an inch from the posture that swung down his sword.

“O, oi, how in the”

The words uttered by the subordinate weren't ever finished.

Because, the subordinate who was about to cut, on the contrary his heart had already been gouged out by Isshi's unsheathed sword, and he already lost his life.

"It's all the same, steadily my powers grows stronger ..."

Thus, Isshi muttered these words that nobody heard.

[1] could be an idiom i not to sure on it. 捕(とら)えた分だけ報酬をくれてやる

[2] this is the way No. 456 call Isshi, should be the same as Master.

The Girls who Return in Triumph

Translator: uselessno.4

Editor: silver

12. The girls who return in triumph

“Don’t forget about me—!”

Just after Isshi stabbed the bandit, a girl fell from the sky toward one bandit, and knocked him out directly with her fist.

There was not even a death scream, as the man ceased to breath and the ground around him sank in tens centimeters.

The surrounding became totally quiet.

“A, Ah!?, I wonder if I’m a child who can’t read the atmosphere?” \\editor note: the way Nacht speaks makes her sound like a tomboy by the way\\

The tanned girl Nacht, whose gift is the power of a monster, with her fluttering long black hair, spoke in a flustered way while sensing the surrounding mood.

“No, you did well.”

Premier replied, as she appeared a little behind Isshi, shaking her transparent blue hair.

“The bandit group’s spirits seem to have gone down considerably. But it is not over yet. We must experience what’s called a clean up war.” \\editor note: they take no prisoners\\

That’s what Premier declared.

“The King’s decree (command) has already been spoken. Trample upon the people who insult our humble origins.” \\ editor note: she is talking about the county Isshi wants to build\\

As if waiting these words, the docile Arge started brandishing her hair and her sickle.

Instantly 5, or 6 heads of the surrounding bandits were sent flying, aiming at the next prey, she ran between the bandits with speed that were beyond a normal human.

Chopped off arms and legs fell into the ground one after another, as she ran.

Nacht was also the same, as she bare-handedly broke the surrounding bandits' blades that tried to stab her, and drove her fist into the astonished faces of the bandits, with monstrous power.

The mens' brains received damage that was beyond severe as well as their faces, and sunk to the ground.

Also, sometimes there were heads that blew off instantly.

"Su, Such absurdity ..."

"B, Boss Dekimu, what should we do?"

"I, it's impossible to defeat such enemies. We must escape somehow."

When he said so, he turned on his heels, getting ready to running away, but as if to prevent them from running away, the retreat path was blocked by the young man with black hair.

Though it seemed he was just an ordinary brat, but sometime ago he killed a bandit splendidly.

Both Dekimu and his subordinate behind him understood, that they can't be careless toward the other party.

However, the other party is just a one person. He will be easier to deal with compared to those fearsome girls.

"Even if he has many arms, it still 2 vs 1. It is impossible for him to win, lets go!"

As he said that Dekimu stab at Isshi with the sword in his hand.

Thought Isshi received the blade with his own, the other bandit skillfully commenced an attack, aiming at the gap in his guard.

He greatly moved backwards to avoid the attacks.

"I'll say this you thief, I'm indeed the general. Your combinations are quite a good."

Dekimu gives a response, in order to provoke the youth.

"Hehehe, though your skills are considerably good, you are no match for the two of us. Your life will regrettably be cut short." \\?\ need edit? \\ editor note: that's the best I got\\

When Isshi became speechless, they begin laughing "Ha ha ha" thinking that it was funny.

"What's so funny, huh, I hate maniac people."

Though the people behind were screaming, he looked at the two people ,who stop laughing, and felt pity.

"I'm surprised that you think you still have a future. The only reason why I received your sword is to check how much power you possessed. Anyway, because it's my first time in a different world, I thought about it greatly."

And, then he corrected his sword stance once again,

"This is a terrible disappointment. If it's like this, it won't be long before I have my Country. I'll dispose of you quickly, and then start the next stage's preparations."

Though he doesn't even understand half of what Isshi was talking about, Dekimu and his subordinate understood from the bottom of their heart that he had made a fool of them, they were enraged instantly and simultaneously slashed at the same time.

"Fool! I'll allow you to die with much regret!"

"I will not allow you to dodge this attack!!"

Though they said such words while attacking, the next moment, their lives were already nonexistent.

The reason is because with a single blow Isshi cut down, the two people, Dekimu and his subordinate were cut in two.

Perhaps, even to them what happened would could not be understood.

It was an attack that can't be done by normal humans, even Isshi was surprised by the power too.

"As expected ... nevertheless, there is no other choice but to think about postponing the decision ..."

He said so, and shifted his attention toward the girls who fought against the bandits.

However, it seems to have developed into an overwhelming victory there.

The heap of corpses all around made the place looks like the insides of hell, Nacht gripped the neck of the last survivor with one arm, [crack], when the sound was heard, a corpse was seen crumbling to the ground.

"Uh huh, apparently it seems to have ended safely."

When Isshi heaves a sigh of relief, all the members who participated in the battle gather before him.

And without saying anything, pushed their head towards him.

The gesture seems to be saying, "Pat me!"

He, giving up, patted the heads of the girls and said word of appreciation one after another

to them.

The girls seems happy and have a big smiles on their faces.

However, at that time, with no reason at all Isshi felt a sudden and heavy drowsiness, and lost consciousness.

silver: man this would have been a trouble cliffhanger to leave on.

A Visit From The Evil God

Translator: Uslessno.4

Editor: Silver

13. A visit from the Evil God

“Huh, where am I?”

Isshi, just a little while ago, was patting the lovely homunculi girls’ heads, was overwhelmed by a sudden and heavy drowsiness, and lost consciousness .

And, was in this place when he came to.

There was neither ground nor sky, he just lightly drifted between here and there.

Though it feels like a dream, his consciousness was clear.

Lucid dreaming, although I’ve heard of it, is there really such a thing?

He pinched his cheek, and felt pain.

“Is this not a dream?”

When he muttered so,

“No, it is not a mistake to called it a dream.”

He heard an unexpected voice sounding through the area.

Then before he realized it, in front of him an enormous existence tens of times bigger than him, with a dragon’s skull as the head appeared.

A complicated pattern and many shiny precious stones decorated into his robe.

He held a huge cane in his left hand, with an ominous skull on the top part of it.

The (repulsive) aura which ooze out from his body gave off an indescribable feeling, at this single glance Isshi understood that this is a wicked being who isn’t supposed to descend onto the world.

“Err, who are you? And where on earth is this?”

He lowered his waist and towards Isshi questions, he answered,

“I am the Evil God Adeki. The God who governs over chaos and darkness. Youth from another world, how wonderful of you to came before me.”

When the monster like existence, who called himself the Evil God said so, his sunken skeleton eyes turn towards Isshi.

At once Isshi remembers that he have heard the name of Adeki from Premier before.

To begin with all the homunculi girls were created magically by evil wizard Seiram as sacrifice to revive this Evil God.

However, the revival ceremony was obstructed by the attack from the hero, the result, the summoning magic ran wild and accidentally summon Isshi to this other world.

In other words, this existence before his very eyes is the legendary Evil God, and it can be said that he himself is a nuisance who seized the revival by force.

Hieee, he tried to meet the Evil God eyes without averting his eyes although his heart felt horrified.

Sometimes, when one meet with a wild beast, one will becoming timid i fear getting attacked, he recalled this story, however in practice he just stand there losing himself, but the Evil God seems to have misunderstood his state.

“Ooh, I see. Seems that you are not a mere container (vassal) that was summoned from another world. Though I intended to take your neck if you can’t pleased me, but apparently you are someone who possess a strong backbone.”

When the Evil God continue talking without his consent,

“Fumu, I have observed you from here, for a long time. Of course, I know you name. However, I will permit you to introduces yourself in front of me.”

(Am I going to get cursed if I tell my name to existence that called himself Evil God?) Uneasiness rose for a moment inside Isshi’s heart.

However, in front of such an overwhelming being, even if he wasn’t going to get cursed, if the other party decided to swat him down it would be his end, turning serious.

Isshi indifferently tell his name,

“Furutera Isshi. It seems to changed when told to people from another world. Nevertheless Isshi. You are, unexpectedly not shaken after knowing that I am the Great Evil God, as I thought you seem to possess a steady courage within you.”

Fascinated the Evil God laughing “Kakaka”, while staring at Isshi.

What to do in the distance future, Isshi’s innermost thought, felt that does not really match his mood but doesn’t show it on the surface.

Before long the Evil God Adeki opened his mouth.

"Fumu, Isshi. I do not know whether you noticed or not, but you are aware that you fused with some part of me."

"Eh, is it true?"

When Isshi raise his voice unintentionally, the Evil God nodded solemnly.

"It is so. After all did you not notice? You who are but a mere ordinary man come to this world, the fact that you could adjust yourself to your surrounding, and could be this calm and composed about many things. And, the fact that you wield power that is too great for one person. These are all, are part of my power, the piece of my body (my horn) that you fused with, was amassed in preparation to summons me, by my follower Seiram ."

"Why would such a thing happen?"

The Evil God answered to Isshi question.

"My summoning was actually almost finished. But, the Hero obstructed the summoning magic thus interrupting it, with me who was called to this world, you were accidentally summoned here and merged with me."

If that is the case, then

If that is the case, then am I not my original self now?

No, is it that from now on myself will be taken over by this dreadful Evil God before my eyes?

while, such thought were imagined by Isshi, the Evil God continued speech saying,

"But, you should feel relieved".

"I who is speaking now, after all, am not my main body. I am only a small fragment of Evil God that fused with you. I will cease to exist in this world when my real body begins to talk to you. At that time your spirit, and power will have matured as yours alone. My current self, that appeared in front of you Isshi, is going to bid you farewell in a moment and take a rest."

"Farewell?"

It is so, the Evil God confirmed it.

"I am but only hundred of millions or 1 thousandth of a billion of the main body. Even if the main body is left as it is it would revive eventually in ten thousands years, and make the world fall into chaos, a new world would then be created. Well at first, I considered taking over your consciousness, and ending the world a little earlier, but you, are quite interesting. That's the least I could do, because I seem to disturb this world."

My body may still be taken over, after all !?

While Isshi had such a fear, the Evil God continued.

“I have a great expectation of you. Furutera Isshi. Ah, by the way, I commanded the homunculi girls to become my followers (retainers). That was the seed I planted ten thousand years ago, but it unexpectedly turned out good. This time, when the main body revives to this world, I expect those wicked golden eyes to overflow in this world.”

“Kakaka”, with that. Leaving such voice, his appearance in the darkness vanished as suddenly as he came.

And his incredible ominous aura which there until a while ago disappeared like a lie.

“.... After all, what was that?”

When he confirmed that the Evil God really vanished, Isshi finally opened his mouth.

“I didn’t really understand that conversation at all ...”

Because, though the Evil God talked variously, he actually speak to Isshi “I ordered the homunculi”, it’s a fact which he spoke.

I wonder did he go saying all that by chance?

“Right!?”

When Isshi muttered it, he felt drowsiness similar to that when he come to this world.

Apparently, when the Evil God disappeared, this world came to an end too.

Isshi, not going against it, closed his eyes .

But, before losing his consciousness, only one thing from the Evil God is remembered.

The words, he commanded the homunculi.

“Now I understand.”

He leaves his answer, and his consciousness finally leaves the dreamland, and returns back to reality.

Princess of Homunculus

Translator: uselesno4.

Editor: Silver

14. Princess of Homunculus

“...ter, Master!!”

When Isshi’s vision became clear, Premier’s face having a worried expression was seen.

While his consciousness was gone, a little bit of time probably flow by.

But he was convinced that it wasn’t a dream and that he actually met with the Evil God Adeki.

(I’d been hit by such a frightening aura)

Even if he tried to say that it was an ordinary dream, it was too unbelievable.

“N, yeah, I’m okay. I seem to have been a little light headed.”

When he says so, the worried Premier breaths a large sigh of relief.

Isshi felt deeply moved while watching her.

The Evil God said that the homunculi were things he made.

If that’s the case, for I who am affected by the Evil God, that means they are not irrelevant existences.

(Therefore, do you want to protect them. Even if you turn countries and this world to into your enemies . . .)

However, the Evil God said that he only encourages growth in the end, and did not have any influence toward altering his personality.

Indeed, with the Evil God’s feeling towards them as their creator, there might be some aspects that affected him.

(But, I do sympathize with their unjust circumstances, and it is true that I intend to fight. Even now my feelings, and the Evil God’s feeling are mixed and can’t be distinguished. Then, it might not be wrong according to this current feelings.)

Isshi, that had felt perplexed after coming to this strange world and was confused about

what he shall do, came together and put an end to the issue.

“Master, em what happened? To stare at me so intently. It’s a little embarrassing.”

Premier said as she blushed and turn her face down.

He hesitated for an instant, while looking at her, whether he should tell her the truth that was told by the Evil God or not.

However, he thought that this was probably a secret that he alone should carry to the grave, so he immediately told her something else.

“Sorry. That reminds me, that I haven’t properly thanked Premier yet. As always, thank you.”

When he said so and stroke her head, she become even redder than before.

“Hoo, it is still possible to feel embarrassed even as a Princess. All of us in front of Yakata-sama, still need to keep appearances (katana) as such.” \\\?\\ this one might be wrong.

Said Arge to tease.

“Princess?”

“Ooh, that’s right”, she said, nodding.

“Premier is the girl who is first in number. She is a special existence regarding us Homunculi, nojajo. Because of that gift.”

“A, ah, No! That’s a secret.”

Premier in panic blocks Arge’s mouth while casting her eyes down.

Her face becoming more and more red like a boiled octopus.

“Yareyare, seems like you’re close with each other.”

While Isshi expresses such a remark, he begin to think about the next action.

And after thinking a little he declared to everyone.

“Alright, then at once, let’s go back to the fort. But, there may be a second, or third attack that comes from bandits because this place is too exposed. It is necessary for us to take measure before that happens.”

The surrounding girls tighten their loosened expression and nod at his words.

And Premier as their representative became stern by Isshi’s voice and asked.

“Then, finally we start it?”

To her question, he gave a big nod.

“That’s right, let’s get started. First move is to march toward Jirumu the nearest town from our territory.”

When he declared so, a red star in the sky, twinkled mysteriously.

...

..

.

“Hmm, is this information true?”

Mayor Deanne said while having an indecent smile on his lips.

He was a bald man with a mustache on his face, who wear elegant clothing, while a look of ridicule shown in his eyes.

It was in the morning. If one looked outside, the sun had just begun to rise and was brightly shining on the world.

“Yeah, it’s certain. The information was collected from the bandit’s follower, that was arrested yesterday. And was reported back immediately. After they got captured, we will do thing that don’t inconvenience us, to start with the goods are offered to Deanne-sama in order to avoid the severe punishment.”

When the big man, Guregin said that, Deanne replied with “Uh huh” wearily nodding his head and resuming the maintenance of his nails.

“Although they are the wicked homunculi, at least they will be useful to me. It’s just that, the requests from other nobles that desire them came unexpectedly. Let’s assume that the price should be sky high. Good grief, originally dolls that should be killed at once, can be useful to a person at least, it’s a good thing to acquire good deeds this way. Hey Guregin, you think so too right.”

As he said that, the man called Guregin gave a vulgar laugh, Deanne nods having been satisfied and signaled him to hasten his step to exit the room.

The giant man bowed his head, then he left the room.

In his head, Deanne started to do the math.

(Finally Lady Luck is on my side. I will not be a man that ends in this unknown countryside. As I heard a homunculus’s wreath is equal to dozens of people. A single homunculus is already valuable in this world, dozens would mean great business. A high government position is appreciated with money. First I’ll snatch this remote region from Weharu’s Lord Norubiru-dono. Of course, there will be some resistance, but the current Ibuhl King Mefian-

sama is a gentlemen surely interested in profit. If he is shown more sincerity, it would be possible to receive plenty of consideration.)

Of course, the homunculi would received hell.

“After all, they are but mere wicked dolls. To handle it this way, Goddess Lastelle-sama surely would approve of it.”

While he said that superficial prayer, wine is poured into his glass, as he toasted in consideration of his own future.

However, when he was just convinced of the glory of his own future.

— — — —

“Hmm, seems the town has become fairly active. But, the people’s faces don’t seems to be smiling. Don’t you think so, Amarillo?”

At the entrance of the town, stood the single traveler Isshi,

“Indeed! With a population of 10,000 people it really has an appearance of a prospering town in the northern region. But nevertheless, it seems to be a little low-spirited.”

It is the girl No. 456 who is called Amarillo, with the gift of transformations, that came to this town.

Furthermore, the figure of Amarillo has been transformed into an appearance which matches that of a Young Miss full of mature elegance.

Moreover, her eye color is changed from the characteristic gold of the homunculi to a general blue.

And in addition to it, there were signs of something moving behind them, a lot, but Isshi went straight ahead through the main street without minding it.

Deanne’s petty smile cannot be compared to the wicked smile that Isshi floated while walking.

Town of Jirumu

TL: uselesno4

editor : JohnConstance

15. Town of Jirumu

“I’m sorry, is Mayor Deanne-sama present?”

“Ah, yes, may I have your name, please? Is there an appointment?”

The young woman on the reception desk asked the pair that visited her.

The man is still young, by his attire, he seems to be an attendant and the woman wore a dress in such very high class outfit that is not easily found in this area.

Of course, the young man was Isshi, and the female was Amarero that disguised to that of a young noblewoman.

(A noble daughter doing incognito travel?)

The receptionist spoke up in business-like manner while thinking that.

As for this building, it is part of a section where the central administrative facility of the town is located. Crowds and stands are in a row and it is the government office of this so-called town.

Although it is somewhat too wide and luxurious for a government office, when Isshi asked the townsfolk about the full matter they seemed to be frightened by something, like they got instructed to keep their mouth shut, he was then informed that apparently it was built by the heavy taxation to the people.

Thanks to that in spite of having a population of 10,000 people, they seemed rather having low spirit.

But Deanne seems to have private military units which he made by employing mercenaries. Their instructions is to directly seize and punish people that complain thoroughly.

The commander is a big man that is called Guregin. The information said that he could easily stand up and beat down 100 armed mercenaries as his opponent.

As a result of these men keeping eyes all the time, the townsfolk were not able to speak carelessly.

“Oh, sorry for saying it late. I am Isshi, an attendant. This lady here is Amarero-sama. I

cannot reveal our social position, but we are doing an incognito travel. Because it is scheduled that we will stay for a while in this town that Deanne-sama rules, we would like to meet and greet him. Of course, if it is a inconvenience to Deanne-sama, after allowing me to inquire the schedule, we will visit again some other time. Can you convey this?"

In response to the polite explanation, when the receptionist sees her again once more, the lady called Amarero smiled to the extent of enchanting her even as a woman.

(How beautiful... she is the real deal. Perhaps one of those high noble. Being gone for a trip, I guess she is probably a second or third daughter but absolutely not the first daughter. If I make a mistake in the correspondence it would become my responsibility. Deanne-sama should be in his room. Anyway I'll relay it immediately.)

The receptionist showed a perfect business smile while calculating her answer.

"Certainly. I'll convey it immediately. Excuse me, but please wait a minute."

After she said that, the receptionist rang the bell in her hand.

Then a man who seems to be a manservant comes from the interior running with short steps and when he heard(instructions) from the receptionist, he withdrew to the interior at once.

... somehow it is easier than I thought. It is somewhat disappointing...

"Ei?"

Hearing such an improper voice, the receptionist turned around to Isshi and the Lady in surprise.

However, they just sit there quietly in the corner of the hall.

(I thought I heard something, it must be my imagination. That aside I must leave a good impression.)

The receptionist shook her head to clear the confusion and braced herself. Isshi that had received the receptionist's glance had a severe cold sweat running on his back.

As to not showing a suspicious appearance, he succeeded in making a blank(poker-faced) expression and let it pass. When the receptionist's gaze shifted away from them, he then murmured with a tiny voice.

"Silly girl, don't speak yet. Make sure to make your footsteps as lightly as possible so that we are not standing out."

The phrase is said towards the empty space in front of them yet somehow produces some presence(pressure) for some reason.

But fortunately none but Isshi noticed that.

Time passes for a while without incident.

And like that after about 5 minutes, the receptionist called Isshi and co.

“Deanne-sama would like to meet you. I will guide you to the private room.”

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“Certainly I see Amarero-sama, how good of you to grace us with your presence.”

Deanne showed a big smile on his whole face while urging the Lady to sit on the sofa.

Isshi who is an attendant is not permitted to enter the room and is standing by in another room.

Furthermore, the employed mercenaries awaited in next of both rooms to prevent something happening to Deanne, their leader Guregin is in there too.

If they hear something amiss from the head room, that is a signal to rush into that room immediately.

However, by all odds this time with only a lovely noble daughter and one young attendant, it was expected that there were no chance of dispatching.

And the lowest noble that is present in the room is Deanne Huang youngest second son.

Even after appraising her, only a genuine noble daughter was seen on Amarero.

(Is she something like a high class noble illegitimate daughter? By her noble appearance it is quite obvious when seeing her beautiful figure, but where in the world...)

While thinking that in his mind, he conveyed his intention to welcome her as his host officially.

“Welcome to the north end town Jirumu. In what occasion does the young Miss travel incognito for?”

Amamero sipped her black tea with an elegant gesture.

“I apologize for my impudent visit. I heard that the place Huang’s family Deanne-sama governed has recently became a northern first-rate(first-class) town and thus I went to visit in this way. Also without fail a greeting is a must, that’s why I came here immediately. From a glance of it, this town indeed is a town with great spirit.”

She said that while smiling brightly.

A beautiful young woman smiling beautifully, there is no way the men can hold a dissatisfaction.

Deanne laughed elegantly while being pleased with the words of Amarero.

“Hahaha, thank you. However, I (tln:he use ore here) ... I (tln:he use watashi here) was no more than an administrative official that was sent here by Robiru-dono. It will become incomparable if it compared with the city Reignite (raw: ragganito) that Robiru-dono ruled.”

However, Amarero shakes her head toward his modest words,

“No, the quantity of the people is not the issue to establish this splendid government. You will know if you look at the townsfolk expression.”

(In the end, you want me to squeezed the townsfolk even more, I wonder if I could afford more. Seems that increasing the tax is can't be helped.)

Such thoughts is needed to be uttered, then Deanne said.

“Thank you. You can say so, henceforth some power will be used on government affairs, And, there is it too...”

He, “Coughed” to clear his throat then continued.

“I don't intend to be rude so please don't be offended. Amarero-sama, to make it possible what is the way? Nevertheless if it is alright, please consider teaching this one's unworthy eyes in your honorable instructions.”

She smiled at his words,

“It's homunculus girl 456 desuwa. Deanne-sama.”

“What?” Deanne wet his pants unintentionally and unfortunately it became his last words.

When she stod up without sound, the leaned hand on the desk had already gripped a knife.

And the blade is accurately thrusted to Deanne's heart, while her other hand already covered the boy's mouth tightly that tried to shout.

However,

(It is prohibited to act violently for now.)

The last struggle of a dying man is just to terrible.

As she lost her power for a moment against the dying, the sofa shifted a little and made a noise.

Guregin, 100 Assassination

Translator: uselessno.4

Editor: Silver

16. Guregin, 100 assassination

“Deanne-sama, My Lord has something happen!?”

The slight sound that was made by Deanne was heard by the group, Guregin and his 10 subordinate all rushed into the room at once.

However, inside everything seemed to be normal, moreover, Lord Deanne himself even looked lively.

“You all, something wrong?”

Deanne himself sitting relaxed at his work desk and spoke with his usual weary tone.

The reception sofa in front of him was empty, and the cup of black tea was left on the table.

Guregin just stood there obediently, and said,

“No, sorry for my impoliteness. But I surely ... By the way Deanne-sama, sometime ago a sound come from the leaving Young Miss.”

[Fumu], Deanne lightly nodding,

“She left a little while ago. Saying that there was some urgent business to attend to. I also become a little tired. Will you leave me alone for now?”

Then, Guregin hearing that smiles a little,

“Hmm ... okay then ... Understood. Oi, you lot”

When he said so, his subordinates nod.

But, strangely not a single person left the room.

No, rather than leaving they began to block the door, and surround Deanne to cut off the path of retreat.

This situation puzzled Deanne and so he raised his voice.

“Oi, you all, what are you doing? I said that I was tired. Go out of the room immediately!”

However Guregin shook his head, and glared at Deanne with grim eyes.

“Aah, we’ll do that quickly. But first, what the hell is this Deanne-sama like talking figure!”

Simultaneously with the words, his subordinates throw themselves to Deanne all together.

“Shit, I am Deanne!! What are your intentions !?”

He said while he took out a bloody knife, reacting to the slash of one of the subordinates.

But, Guregin’s expression turn rigid discovering the knife on the Deanne look-alike.

“Making fun of us, this impostor!!! Deanne-sama, you know, I, never call him that. Speaking the reason, is stupid!!”

To the loud shout of Guregin, suddenly the expression of impatient Deanne calmed down, from his lips to his ears the skin ripped away while he floated a smile.

And, the subordinate’s sword that been caught was pushed back by unbelievable power.

“U wah!?”

Shouting that, the man flew and knocked down the other men behind him making them land in their bottoms, the words “Gift release” resounded in the room.

Then standing there, was a free spirited young girl with yellow hair tied into a ponytail.

A mischievous expression was plastered on the young girl faces completely like that of a cat’s.

And, Deanne whom was there a while ago was nowhere to be seen.

“I disliked it when you transform earlier! You’re that little Miss from before. Oi, where is the real Deanne-sama!?”

“Ehhh, if that’s the case did you miss the one before your eyes. He is where to all the people here can see.”

To the tone that made fun of him, Guregin started saying

“Haa, what is she saying”.

Suddenly, Deanne appeared on the sofa.

However, the color of blood had already faded away from his face, and surprisingly blood began to flow from his chest.

There he laid not breathing. Already dead.

(Th, this fellow is suspicious, and strange!! There was certainly no one on the sofa up till

now. There is no mistake!! However, then, somehow something unusual happened. Why did Deanne-sama suddenly appeared before my eyes!?)

While thinking that, the empty space shook slightly.

This time, Guregin intuition that he cultivated by spending many years on the battlefield issued the highest possible warning.

He noticed the real reason and started to raising his shout,

“You guys, be careful. There is an invisible enemy ...”

However, he was a little late.

He made a large jump to the back while yelling, though barely avoiding something that draw near in front of his eyes, his subordinates were not even able to react

“Huh!?” “Ugh!!” “What!?!?”

While raising screams that couldn’t become words, the members’ necks got cut off from their body, losing their lives.

“Oi oi, this method of hiding. To think it was a such perfect killing method.” (Nacht?)

“Right. It seems to be considerably good. It’s not possible to be completely guard.” (Arge?)

“You guys, do not relax your guard that much.” (Premier?)

The moment that voices sounded from the empty space, the next moment, unbelievably a girl with silvery hair, a girl with dark brown skin, and a girl with pale blue hair appeared from thin air.

“However, to track us by yourself. Everyone has gained total control of the situation so we can finish it, right?”

“It’s not easy. The other party is a first class soldier. It’s a marvel to exchange attacks with an invisible enemy.”

“You can say it like that. Really, that No. 468 should know that carelessness is our greatest enemy. And also No. 999 should take lesson from this Ane.

” I think No. 998-san should consider a little separation from her imooto...”

And like that, the lovely girls appeared from the empty space.

The girl called No. 468 is a girl with a curly blond hair, it is combined with an ojou-sama way of talking, producing a luxurious atmosphere.

No. 998 and No. 999 seems to have a relationship of sisters, and have very similar figure.

However, though the former has a brown hair, the latter had a light blue hair. Both cut short.

And, somehow the color seemed to express the character of the two.

“Golden pupils ... Monster Homunculi!? It has become clear, then those unusual thing, such bullshit!!”

Guregin fixed his sword stance when he said that.

“That sort of determination. Though there was a strategy to take over this town without much effort, it was messed up because of you Ojisan. Oh well, Goshujin-sama also said that it might not go well. Now, let’s put the second plan in action! The Ojisan’s company!! Their abilities can be understood roughly by their movement a little while ago. I will finish it in a flash!!”

“This fellow, I don’t understand why she keep saying the same words as usual ...”

After the girl with silver hair expressed such an amazed opinion, The Death God Arge retreats back.

Stepping forward replacing her, was Nacht The Incarnation of Violence while shaking her jet black hair.

Occupation Strategy

Translator: Uselessno.4

Editor: Silver

17. Occupation Strategy

“As usual I still can’t follow this fellow words ...”

Such an amazed opinion is expressed by the girl with silver hair, The Death God Arge and in her place, shaking her raven-black hair is the Incarnation of Violence, Nacht approached.

“Humph, to be killed by young girls like you, this 100 executions Guregin-sama would have had to have fallen really low. Do you really think you can keep me company? With your friend around, you may ask for help.”

Toward this words of provocation, Nacht, only snorted in disdain.

“To think that you would act this foolishly. For the likes of you Ojisan, this one alone is enough!! The others don’t need to make a move! Because I’ll end it immediately”

Her whole body then overflows with aura, to the extent that her appearance begin to looks as if it is clad in hot air.

However, towards her appearance Guregin threw even more provocation toward Nacht.

“Humph, you young girl are just boasting that’s all. You are someone who is suited to do house sitting. Quickly go back to where you’re from with your tail between your legs.”

“Oi, Nacht, don’t be caught up in such an obvious provocation ...”

“Stay out of it!”

Provoked by her opponent Nacht just snapped and plunged straight toward Guregin.

“Fool!”, shout Arge.

Nacht charge was like jet-black lightning that even faster than a bullet.

Of course, even for Guregin who killed 100s on a battlefield, this lightning speed was not possible to catch with his vision.

But, this extreme straightforward thrust,

“Your timing is easy to read!!”

Guregin that repeatedly throw provocation towards Nacht, who got enraged by it was all according to his plan, the blow that was direct at his chest was avoided just barely by a paper-thin margin, and struck the ground making a cloud of dust.

Then at once, thick billows of dust clouds rise in the surroundings, and momentarily changes the space around so that vision became highly impaired.

Those provocations were all for the purpose of somehow leaving this place at once.

After a while the clouds of dust clear, and Guregin was nowhere to be seen.

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“Huh!? What in the world is this situation. What is this nonsense!?”

When the receptionist and the manservant hear the loud noises they storm into the room, there casually lied the body of the Town Major Deanne and the hired mercenaries on the sofa and the floor, moreover, standing there were a lot of strange and unknown people.

One of those people turned around and smiled.

She was just too much of a beautiful girl.

Her hair color is transparent blue, and she had fair skin so white it was like snow.

And, her disgusting golden eyes sweetly blinked repeatedly.

“Don’t you see and understand. The reason is that we the homunculi have began our war with this country. Starting with the occupation of this town and the removal of Major Deanne.”

“H homunculi!? T, those filthy dolls Wait a minute, that eyes color!!”

“Now, now. I guess that there is prejudice toward their appearance. But no matter how you look at them, they are just adorable young women, right?”

That sort of carefree remark was spoken by the boy that walk through the door and entered the room, who was Isshi disguised as an attendant.

Because he was made to wait in a different room, it took a while for him to arrive.

“Y you, you are that Ojou-sama’s attendant?”

Hmm? Toward that words Isshi tilted his head,

“Aah, that of course that was just a mere act. The Ojou-sama too was just an imitation. Well, you might say she is pro to disguised herself, that person is able to take the forms of others. You were deceived successfully.”

Isshi's words of the difficult truth were taken seriously, and a frustrated expression appeared on the faces of the receptionist and the manservant.

But, a sudden realization hit the receptionist that made her raised her voice.

“But why, you as a human being why are you helping them, the homunculi!? This is definitely contradictory towards Goddess Lastelle-sama's teaching, what you are doing is blasphemy!!”

Against the woman who shouted that, Isshi with a shrug of his shoulder,

“Noisy! In the first place my house practiced Buddhism. In addition, what Goddess Lastelle? It would be impossible for the religion which threatens such innocent girls to be right. The heresy lies with that fellow herself.”

As one who is originally from earth and bound to the evil god, Isshi was quick to point out the faults of others. While, he himself was blind toward his own shortcomings, and thus Isshi loudly swore against the goddess.

When the religion she has faith in is looked down upon, blood almost rushed out the head of the receptionist, but when she recognized the corpses that were devoid of life before her, she calmed down a little.

“I can't seems to find Guregin's figure. It seems that he succeed in escaping.”

Then Isshi speak “Fumu”,

「奴なら逃げたよ。この状況に尻尾をまいてな」

“If if he has feld, It sows the tail in this situation.”

\\?\ the last sentence I wasn't really sure.

\\ Silver: could be an Idiom for a coward's retreat.\\

To this explanation the lips of female receptionist twisted.

“No, there is no other explanation, there is no way for Guregin-sama to be defeated by you all. Because, you attacked Deanne-sama and the mercenaries by cowardly acts. Though Deanne-sama and the subordinates seems to have been killed tragically, Guregin-sama is a formidable mercenary that could accomplished killing 100 people at once.”

Towards the woman remark, Isshi just smirks and scoff at it with “Hou”,

Having nothing but grudges and bitterness toward his words, she readily considered a

response, but calmed down again after she calculated her survival in this situation and was astonished by it.

“Maa, it’s all good. For the time being, let’s confine you to another room.”

When he said so a sword blade is thrust at the two, meet with this situation their expressions turned ugly and frustrated, however being unwilling to obey his order would result in a regrettable outcome.

The Hero Kazami

Translator/ Editor: Silver

18. The Hero Kazami

After finishing the clean-up of the blood and corpses, Isshi mutters,

“Well, let’s start the strategy meeting...”

“Right away, master!”

Just as he was about to begin talking, sniffing and half formed words of apology were heard from Nacht.

She regretted that she had allowed the leader of the mercenaries, Guregin, to escape.

“It was quite a good getaway. There were no unreasonable aspects to it. But, you have to decide a punishment Isshi-sama.”

“It is as onee-san says. However, I think Nacht had done the best she could, too”

The two sister type homunculi say their piece on the matter.

By the way no. 998 and no. 999 were given names a while ago.

Although the two have yet to be assigned a specific task, the names were rewards for taking part in this operation.

Respectively, they are named Mallon and Claire.

“So you say, however...”, said the princess like beauty with drill hair, no.468

She has been given the name Marigold.

“Letting Guregin-san escape was a failure. It would’ve been most desirable if the town didn’t realize that Deanne-san had been replaced with Amarillo. But since that has failed, we will have to overthrow the military forces here and seize control of the town immediately.”

Nacht’s shoulders drop with every word, but Premier spoke,

“No, it doesn’t have to.”

And said.

“Guregin will surely return to challenge us to a decisive battle. In other words, we will need to pool the scattered fighting power in this town together.”

Isshi nods at this revelation.

“It would certainly be helpful. We still don’t know how much of a fighting force is here. Uniting the war potential in town against Guregin’s forces, would be the most effective way of annihilating them.”

“Such a thought is possible” Marigold muttered admiringly.

“I would certainly be unfit to govern this region, if I am able to defeat Guregin; the know enemy, but fall at the hands of an invisible internal threat.”

“It is like that” said the nodding Isshi as he gently put his hand on Nacht’s shoulder.

“Oh, because it’s like this, don’t be so depressed. The first casualty of any battle is the strategy. Since we have declared war with a nation, battles will have a variety of circumstances behind them. But, they will not go smoothly each time. So there is no reason to get depressed over each and every mishap.”

When Nacht stopped crying and bore a lively smile on her face, I simply nodded.

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“Well if it isn’t Guregin? What are you doing in a place like this?”

When Guregin entered the mercenary’s office, he was called out by a man that had an indecent smile. It was none other than the hero Kazami, the last man he wanted to meet.

(Damn! Having to meet such an asshole now of all times.)

While spitting curses in his heart, he replies to the hero wearing a polite smile.

“If it isn’t Kazami? For you to be so close to the frontier, what happened? It’s surprising, I thought you were off fighting the war with the empire.”

At those words, Kazami snorted and said,

“It has nothing to do with an incompetent man like you. 100 executioner Guregin, how has selling that name around been going for ya? It’s a laughingstock. When you fought me once, you begged please don’t kill me, while crying and apologizing.”

At those word, Guregin’s smiling mask almost broke, but he bared it somehow. It was a story from when he was employed as a mercenary of the empire. Guregin had been the leader of a mercenary corps, dispatched to attack the Ibuhl kingdom.

At that time the hero Kazami, who was famed as the kingdoms strongest man appeared.

When Kazami kicked around the empires forces consisting of tens of thousands, with a mere

seven people, he was able to turn the tides and invaded the empire, he even was able to cut off the general's head.

Thanks to that, the march of the empire's army stopped.

When my troops began to withdraw, Kazami began to kill the straggling troops for fun.

It was truly a scene right out of hell

Of course, the empire was the one that incited the attack, and there was no convenient rule about not attacking retreating soldiers, but the willing massacre of humans had to have been the work of devils.

Fortunately, Guregin was spared in exchange for revealing the location of the empire's general.

My life was spared, but because of that I can never return to my home in the empire.

(Such things do not matter now!!)

More importantly, I need to get past kazami.

(This evil bastard. Homunculi have attacked, and I bet he would be willing to start a war. Well, so far so good. But that Deanne-san was killed, for me, it's a serious matter. This guy would destroy the whole town for recreation or to pursue his own twisted joy! Hell for fun he might reveal how he got the general's location. That would be the worst possible outcome, and should that happen I would never be able to out run the hate filled soldiers of the empire!!) \\This is not a direct translation, it is the best interpretation I could make.\\

"Hey, answer the first question I asked. Why are you in a place like this?"

I wear a smile on my face, and answered the hero, that spoke in such a rough tone.

"Oh, if it'll ease your worrying. I just came here to see the condition of one of my subordinates and check up on a few things."

"Really, the condition of a subordinate. Deanne your employer should be a governmental officer. Yet, you can leave your post."

Thought it was a sound question, Guregin desperately pretended ignorance.

"Be at ease someone else is watching him now. Recently, people say that I cling to him too much. Besides that, in this back-watered countryside finding a descent healer is borderline impossible. So I came to check up on my subordinate myself, although I'm far from beautiful woman you'd normally want to see." \\It's the same here\\

[Hahaha] Guregin laughed at his own joke, and hero Kazami snorts as he lost interest.

"Hun, so boring. I certainly thought Deanne was killed and you came running here"

So he said.

The Violet Girl

Translator/Editor: Silver

19. Violent Girl

“Hun, so boring. I thought Deanne was certainly killed.”

While saying so Kazami, turned away.

But, had he not evaded eye contact, all that had happened in town would have been exposed.

Because the situation Kazami had guessed was true, and Guregin was frozen in fear.

However, without noticing Kazami turned on a heel

“I’ve lost interest. I’m gonna stay at the feudal lord’s place, before returning to Lacqunight city. I’ll be sure to report you master’s incompetence while I’m there.

While sneering, the hero left the building.

Guregin breath a sigh of relief, before entering the office and rallying all the mercenaries he could.

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“Hey, I’m the hero. Were did you go? We could have arrived in the next town at the end of the day at least.”

The hero said as he walked away from Guregin, he was speaking to the kingdom’s greatest magician Bazarou.

But, the words of the hero remain silent.

When they met awhile ago, he felt that Guregin was hiding something.

That was just intuition, but my intuition is often right.

Although I wasn’t looking, the atmosphere seemed to change when I said “Deanne was died” as a joke.

(What on earth is that bastard trying to hide • • • . Was it by chance true!)

While trying to think about it more, the calls of Bazaruo were heard.

And so, the hero felt pain.

“Hey! Gramps, what’s going on!!”

The old man who was ignored, hit my head with his cane mercilessly.

If I was a ordinary man the blow would have been enough to kill me, but I’m the hero not some ordinary man.

If there is any intention, then I’m fortunate!! Please behave yourself here. Understand. We have to return to the capital and report to the king! Salem was killed, and we’ve thwarted the resurrection of the evil god. But, what happened to the homunculi, has yet to be explained. Due to the evil god’s revival being stopped half way, it is necessary that we return quickly.

“Damn!, you noisy old man. It is destiny, you understand.”

They started to leave, Bazaruo reluctantly following after the hero’s words.

The unease never left, but it was not pursued further.

In this way, even with the last remains of the evil god’s revival a stone’s throw away, the two left the town without encountering the homunculi girls.

The amount of influence this decision had on the history of the continent, no one at the time realized.

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“I’m here. without a doubt, dayo”

A girl with green hair that hung down her back, and had the ability of spacial awareness Verde, reported no problems around the fort.

“Yeah, all right. By the way, there is one abnormality! yo. It appears that isshi-sama has beaten Deanne, the mayor of Jirumu. I sympathize cause he faced Isshi-sama!!”

A girl with long red hair move a strain of it from her forehead, Fortuna Rosso had been using her projection ability to monitor the situation,

When the report was spoken, the homunculi girls near all began to cheer and applause.

A certain person goes to the other rooms to report the news to the rest of the girls.

Out of the commotion, the purple haired homunculi stepped forward.

No. 0964, who was named Violet and had a shape look in her eyes.

"You're making too much noise. I know that you'll happy. But my sisters you're killing me. I can't sleep with all this noise"

She spoke with an amazing voice, that caused the other girls around her to answer "yes" in a flat voice.

Gradually, while shaking their heads in confirmation, the Homunculi began to move about agilely.

When they left the room instantly, each began returned to to where they were at a run.

"preparations" were being prepared.

"What can I do now"

"It, can't be helped"

The purple haired girl looks back at Verde's words with a tilted head.

"There is nothing, you can do about it"

She answered in a relaxed tone,

"We homunculi are most accustomed to taking orders. Most— are expected to be ordered about—, that is certain—. Little by little we'll— support the leader— that gave us purpose—."

Fortuna Rosso nods at this and says,

"The number is still small in the scale of 1000 people. Hearing your opinion, I agree to some extent. All the homunculi enthusiastically approved of starting our country. However, in actuality, most still act as children that can only think and move autonomously. Since we were originally made as dolls, what propose would we have for independence?"

Saying so, she breathes a sigh.

However the purple girl snorted at the "side" to those words.

"It would probably be worthless. We were meant to be mere dolls after all. That is the important fact."

"It was so", Verde answers, Violent then continues to "that".

"I'm pessimistic to that extent. It can be said that's also important. While fortunately, such a fate has ended, and hope can be seen.

She says so while looking out of the window, the homunculi girls numbering slightly less than 1000 all lined up to complete preparations.

A few minutes after that, the homunculi girls that were speaking left the room.

"They seem to have finished preparations. Truly this place is now great. Well then, Verde confirm with your ability that everyone is accounted for. Also, Rosso make sure you didn't forget anything, during the last check.

Verde nods, and Fortuna Rosso looked puzzled.

"I understood, so what will you be doing?"

Violent laughed when she is called out on.

"A group teleport of 993 people will be carried out soon, I need to prepare my spirit.

Guregin's Counterattack

Tranlator/Editor: Silver

20. Guregin's couterattack

"The ambush location is here"

Ishhi said, in the matter of the homunculus girl's king.

Surrounding him are the six people Premier, Arge, Nacht, Amarillo, Mallon, and Claire.

Marigold, is acting on another task.

Isshi had a map of the city opened on the desk, and was pointing at one location.

The place is a large square located five minutes on foot from the government office.

It could be said that this place wasn't a bad place to hold a battle.

"However, a large number of enemies might appear here. In that case we could hold a siege war, going by the information that I received from Salem, but..."

When Premier voiced her input Isshi responded, "There is also such a way", and shaking his head, followed with, "but it is now useless"

"When you analyze war potential, having a large force is not always advantageous. Agre's scythe and Mallon and Claire's magic would be difficult to use inside, and it would be hard to swing my sword. So it is necessary that the battle be outside."

"It is necessary?"

Nodding at him, Premier asked so.

"So Coercion will be used then" he muttered.

At those words Premier nodded saying "I see", while the other girls had a puzzled look on their faces.

But, without minding Isshi continued to speak.

"It's coercion. Intimidation, you might say. Premier, in the future, it will be absolutely necessary to advance in our war, a daunting challenge to say the least. Do you understand that?"

She answers "Yes." without hesitation.

"It would be difficult to gather soldiers for those situations. We are Homunculi. We were declared wicked existences by the church's doctrine. So of course there will be few willing to lend a hand, and even mercenaries might refuse us."

I nodded at the correct answer.

"We'll most likely have to keep winning this war by ourselves with only 1000. So, surely in the future there will be enemies that outnumber us."

War is numerical violence and numerical theory.

At least that is the knowledge implanted in Premier.

Then, in the battles to come will there be not time in which we have the superior numbers?

The girls stared to look at each other, with unease clouding their expressions.

But, in the face of such a vexing problem, the king's voice blows away the unease.

"But, the outcome will depend on the strategy. So numbers are not that big a problem."

"Hun?"

The girls uttered a cry unconsciously, but without minding, Isshi continued.

"I'm saying lack of forces is a problem that can be made up for. What I mean is, since we can't control the town secretly, we will use a spectacle to take control.

"I see", Mallon utters a cry while folding her arms.

"In other words, by skillfully knocking down the opponent in public, our strength will be idolized throughout the town. As expected, of master"

"Mallon, sit straight. We no longer need to hear that remark. It is impossibly obviously. Presumption is a grievous mistake. So please restrain making unnecessary actions.

The younger sister Clare rebutted her older sister, "That's right", saying that while patting her head.

Could it be that she is not particularly responsive?

"We'll instill fear into the townspeople to prevent them from making unruly behavior. Otherwise it could interfere with the next battle. Frankly, it is something that can only be done now. The re-education of the people, to treat you all fairly, will require a lot of time. But that is talk for after we win this war with the kingdom.

"Oh", Isshi then added one more thing.

"I'd like to make this building a new base. The main fort is not bad, but this building is

wastefully large and luxurious. It will end up heavily damaged if we were to resort to siege warfare. That's a little wasteful. The building was literally built off the backs of the taxpayers. So let's use it to the utmost ability."

As he said so, the door suddenly opened by itself, and then closed.

There was no one to be seen.

However, a smell vaguely like nectar, tickled Isshi's nose.

"Have you returned?"

At his words, the air moved slightly, and Marigold appeared before Isshi.

"How was it? The state of the town?"

Marigold was under special orders from Isshi, to go and investigate the condition of the town and its people.

"Yes, at the mercenary office towards the south end of town, I found Guregin. He appears to be pooling his fighting forces downtown. So are we to take the field soon?"

"Oh, I'm not against this" "Let us take up arms" In reply, Arge and Nacht gleefully prepared themselves.

"Can the number of enemies be confirmed?"

To Premier's question, Marigold nodded "of course".

"Approximately 200 people. It's about 30 times our forces"

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"Hehe, I think we gathered enough"

Around 200 men have been gathered by the mercenary office.

It is the fact of the town under Mayor Deanne, violence controlled all, so many answered the urgent summons of 100 executioner, Guregin.

Since he ran the mercenary office in town, no one could ignore his orders.

"You've gathered well. First of all, I thank you. For the enemy this time is tough to beat. You cannot afford carelessness!!"

To the raised voice of Guregin, one of the gathered men asked,

“From the urgent summons, we knew it would be a tough enemy. So don’t be pretentious, and tell us what monster it is and how many of them there are?”

The other men voiced their agreement with the statement.

“chi” Guregin clicked his tongue for being interrupted, and said,

“They are Homunculi, the evil dolls.”

The Homunculus Sisters

Translator: Uselessno.4

Editor: Silver

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21. The Homunculi Sisters

“Our enemies are the wicked dolls, the Homunculi.”

With those words all the mercenaries suddenly burst into laughter.

“GAHAHAHA, this is a joke right Guregin. To think that you’d make this bad joke.”

When one person said it, the other mercenaries said in unity.

“Really, we came here at you requested ready to exchange and put our lives on the line. For those wicked dolls even if the human master ordered it, they would surely offer up their life!!”

However, even when almost all of them finished laughing, Guregin hadn’t said any words causing the mercenaries to knit their brows. And, without a doubt, the questions were all answered by his unusual facial expression.

“Oioi, is it really the truth Guregin. You of all people, specially assembled so many people to capture some homunculi. Then I dare say, it is likely because of some huge profit...”

“That’s right. Surely to assemble this many is more than enough, if there are too many portions it wouldn’t amount to much!”

Guregin let out a loud sigh, before giving the assembled mercenaries a glare and telling them,

“Yeah yeah, I agree. But, you all have a little misunderstanding. First of all, these homunculi moves as a team, that’s what makes them dangerous. Moreover, they possess unthinkable powers. There is one woman who could transform her appearance entirely to another person’s, a woman who could swings around a large scythe freely like a Death God, a woman who could turn invisible, and one woman who could unleash terrifying fist as fast as lightning. Thanks to that, ten of my subordinates whom were there were killed in an instant.”

To his words the mercenaries responded while holding their breath with a “What! That feat was done merely by their physical abilities...”, as a certain doubt was mentioned “Even so.”

“Why are the Homunculi at this point rebellious towards us humans, what caused it? Right, everyone should be thinking so right? Speaking of those guys, aren’t they just dolls that have creepy evil golden pupils! I heard that they were no less than dumb dolls that resemble

humans (they use ningen-sama to adress themselves). Why did such fellows attack in a group? This is ridiculous!!”

It seems to be, such a thing has not been heard of, to the unanimous talking of the mercenaries Guregin said “Fumu” while rubbing his jaw.

(Now that they mention it. Why would the homunculi raise a rebellion now . . . ? Which reminds me at the time, coming along that young woman was supposed to be a young attendant man . . .)

That young woman true nature was that of a little homunculi girl whom could transform. That being the case, that man is suspicious.

I’m certain that he adressed himself arrogantly as Furutera Isshi...

“I see, that fellow might be the one who set fire to this homunculi revolt.”

To the muttered of Guregin the mercenaries called him out.

“Oi, to suddenly sink into silence, what is it, Guregin-san”

“No, I got it”, he replied.

“Thanks to you all, I know the true enemy. The homunculi are only being manipulated by a certain man.”

All the mercenaries turn their surprise into words.

“O oh. Wh, what, a man is manipulating them?”

Indeed, Guregin nods his head seriously.

“It’s a young man. Called Furutera Isshi. A youngling whom has a face like a woman. That fellow is the criminal who did this to joke around. Kill that guy!! And end the doll’s rebellion!!”

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“That what happened.”

Isshi nodded at Marigold’s explanation.

“Really to say you all are dolls, those guys are the dolls that are beyond help. As for them, it’s absolutely necessary that they be chastised. Although the guillotine might be better.”

“Leaving that aside Master—”

Premier had a smile on her face and asked Isshi,

“How are you going to respond from here? According to Marigold’s report, they will be here in a short amount of time.”

“Hnn? Aah” of course, answered Isshi.

“Let’s engage at the town square. Because the other party is about 200 people, they have no other choice but to walk through the central street, so we will intercept them before they can approach this Central Government building. Though they could pass through other roads, but those roads are simply too small. It will be disadvantageous to the group’s movement. Moreover . . .”

Isshi like a devil broadly grinned and laughed,

“That man called Guregin, he seems to think highly of their war potential, and still caught in the old common sense. It’s proven right away, when he carelessly assembled 200 mercenaries, and thought that they could overwhelmed our side.”

To his words, beautiful silvery hair shakes and the young face of Arge somehow become dignified and she said,

“Hrm, we must be on guard, Yakata-sama. Especially, now that that Guregin has seen through that Yakata-sama is our Ruler. He certainly would attack Yakata-sama, as that is the most effective way to chop off the fighting spirit of us Homunculi, while we all know that that is a stupid thing to do, they don’t. Because of that, we beg of you to please fall back and be careful.”

Arge showing her strong worry while clasping her hands anxiously. While her face showed an expression that was appropriate for her young age.

No, it was the expression of a daughter who worried about her father.

“It’s alright, you should feel relieved.”

He says so and grabs her hand strongly.

“Besides, this time I don’t plan on being the leading actor in this. Neither will you, Nacht, Amarello, or Marigold.”

He said so, turning towards the Homunculi sisters Mallon and Claire, he fixes his eyes on them.

The two people take out thick books from empty space,

“The preparation are completed!”

“At your will.”

They declared quietly.

Different unearthly auras were respectively released from the books that the sisters’ taken out.

A really ominous wicked aura start rising from Mallon, at the same time from Claire, a bright light full of sacred brilliance, flowed into the surroundings.

The Fruit that Rot and Fall

TL : uselesno4

Editor : Silver

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22. The Fruit that Rots and Falls

“Hero Kazami and Bazaru Okina haven’t return yet!?”

A man whose age seemed around 50 was in a state of irritation, and shouted at man who was next to him.

However, this man sat on a profound luxurious throne, and was the supreme ruler of the Ibuhl Kingdom, King Mefian.

The place was a castle in the capital city Rafia, and was the central power of the country.

However, towards the King’s questioning the close aide prime minister Zorisu, with a calm composure stood up and bowed respectfully.

“Yes, it’ll take them sometime to return. Because the evil wizard Salem, that plotted the Evil God’s resurrection, fled to the north border near Jirumu, I permitted the heroes to chase after him. Fortunately, the messenger already received the news, Salem has already been destroyed. However, for whatever reason they decided to stay in the area longer than expected. They are considered already on their way, it’ll take around 7 days even if they use all their power to hurry back . . .”

“Ugh, I understand such things !!”

Said King Mefian, while brushed away the wine glass beside him breaking it, and revealing his anger.

The red liquid contained within flowed on the floor like a person’s blood.

“Prime Minister Zorisu, you must understand as well. The Empire seems to want to start up the war again. Some time ago, reports about the Empire’s army relocation near our border came in. That war loving Emperor Bakira uhh!! Because his Treasured Army was annihilated in the previous war, he has becomes frantic. Anyhow, because of that crushing defeat the Emperor’s authority plummeted. The fall out give birth to a civil war that spread throughout the Empire.”

“It’s serve him right!! However, for this reason!” Spitting his saliva out, the King continues.

“To revive his lost authority this time, he is preparing to a start war, and drive it straight into our Kingdom. Therefore, call back the hero and that Bazaru Okina immediately! Otherwise this Kingdom, gu, gefu!!”

“M, My King, your illness is going to accelerate if you get too excited”

“Noisy!!”

King Mefian said so, and repelled the extended hand of Prime Minister Zoristu bluntly.

The Prime Minister lets out a big sigh in his heart.

(The King was not like this in the old days, but ... being constantly frightened by the aggression of the empire has weakened the king's heart.)

Originally, the Bakira Empire was nothing more than a small country that had slightly more power than the others small countries.

Then less than 20 years ago, the young ruler of the empire annexed the surrounding countries in no time at all.

Various Kingdoms were holding their ground on this continent, and among them this Ibuhl Kingdom was the one with the most history and hold a vast territory.

It had undergone a long period of peace on this continent.

But due to the war, that was brought about by the Empire, that period was quickly put to an end.

Now, most of the others countries have been swallowed by the Bakira Empire.

Now the only ones that remains are this Ibuhl Kingdom, the Religious Country Latten, and Commercial City Nation Abarama.

The Ibuhl Kingdom, the territory that's been invaded by the Empire again and again, is only half the domain it was in its golden age.

For the sake of breaking down this hopeless situation, a secret art from the dark age that had been buried by history was executed, that was the hero summoning ritual, but . . .

(The summoned boy Kazami certainly doing well. Not only did he hold back the Empire's invasion on more than one occasion. Some time ago, he cut off the enemy general's head, and even recovered some of the lost territory. So the King's dependance on him is well understood. However!!)

However, that fact made Kazami grew extremely impudent/arrogant, and now he thinks he can do as he please in the kingdom.

He acts not much different from a criminal by the roadside, and behaves impudently against nobles with old history. It gives me a really hard time cleaning up afterwards. . . .

He kills whomever he disliked, and when he liked someone he treats them openly. Women that have caught his attention are kidnapped and violated, and money and goods from the

nation's people is stolen regularly.

All the discontent and pleas have reach the Prime Minister ears. But, even if he reports it to the King nothing is done. Rather ...

"What are you gonna do if you offend Hero Kazami with such a silly things."

With language such as that, he would receive reprimanding scoldings.

(However, with the way things are going this Kingdom won't last long. The law that the King is absolute is starting to waver, I hope that the nobles keep to their oath of allegiance. No, such country can't keep its existence. Actually in the noble circles, I hear secretly that there are lot of people planning to start a rebellion. It only reached this point because I only keep eyes on the Empire and the hero, and neglected the domestic affairs.)

Prime minister Zorisu while preventing such feelings from appearing on his face, steals a glance to the King.

The head of medical care was summoned, and the King's pulse was measured.

The Prime Minister mood darkened, It was just like watching the disease of this Kingdom, realizing his train of thought he shook his head instinctively denying that.

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"Ohh, they've came, they've came"

The Town of Jirumu was about to enter evening.

Yet, there were still a lot of pedestrian traffic near the central plaza.

Today's plaza was a little different than usual.

Strange people were standing still in the central plaza, yet the townsfolk didn't dare to approach, because of the several corpses that were seen in the surrounding area.

The people are of course were Isshi, Premier, Arge, Nacht, Maron and Klaire this six people.

Neither Marigold or Amarello, whom laked in fighting power, were seen at this place.

The townsfolk had already noticed that all of them except Isshi were homunculi.

It is known that golden pupils are the common feature of homunculi.

In addition, the presence of the homunculi is not all that unusual, since they are only seen as slaves.

Therefore, with just a simple glance at the girls, the people understood what they were.

But, unlike the state of the homunculi they usually saw, these girls seemed strange to the townsfolk.

The reason they stood out was because the dolls seemed to have a mind of their own.

They looked completely human like you or me

This unusual atmosphere signaled that something was about to start, yet it was impossible for the surrounding people to call out to the homunculi, but they still couldn't ignore it completely, so they only surrounded them.

Nevertheless, a stupid person was always present in every era.

As a drunken man, that was out of place, appeared among the curious onlookers.

Which One is the Witch?

Translator: Uselessno.4 Editor: Silver

23. Which one Is the Witch?

One out of place drunkard appeared among the curious onlookers.

Apparently, he was the type man who missed work and drunk sake from daylight to evening.

With unsteady steps he approached Furutera Isshi and co., and with a booming voice began to shout at them.

“Ahh, what’s with these monsters! Your place is in the slave trader’s building. Ooh, are these yours, brother. Like showing off your social status. Good grief, so young and already this cocky. Let me borrow one please.”

He reached for Premier’s shoulder while saying those words.

However, his hand was gripped by Isshi before it could reach Premier.

“Cut the crap. She is someone who can’t be touched by one with your social status. She is noble of our country”

To such words the drunkard started laughing, “AAAHHH!!!”

“A Homunculus aristocrats, huh? Oiii, you hear that. It seems he’s a moron. Truly, to place yourself in the town plaza. What do you think are doing, your bullshit is only causing misunderstandings.”

The drunkard words were responded to by giggling voices and pitying glance from the onlookers.

As for the drunkard, he look at Premier for the second time with a lewd expression.

“Hah, release my hand. Or else I’ll beat you to death in this place, hah? That’s right, this time I’ll forgive you if you give me this jou-chan. Hey it’s alright, I’ll return her later when I got tired of her. Though it’s not granted to being live!”

Though he said that and put power in his arm, Isshi’s hand doesn’t move at all.

“Damn it, oi, release my hand, or I’m really gonna beat you to death!!”

When Isshi release his grip, the man tottering a step or two.

The place where his arm was gripped become bruised, probably because he just so stinking drunk, the man somehow can't understand what had been done to him.

"E, heh heh, it's good when you understand. Ohh, this silver-haired girl here has a nice face too eh. Her eyes looks cheeky but it's arousing. Oh good, that blue-haired nee-chan is acceptable. On the other hand, I'll have her."

This time as he was saying that he extend his hand out.

"Only Yakata-sama may touch me. For any others, only a life-ending scythe swing is returned."

"Huh?"

The moment the girl's voice is heard, her presence seemed to shift from the man's right and left.

Immediately his vision plunged into total darkness, the reason being that his consciousness was broken and ceased to exist.

The man's body was already bisected in a straight symmetrical line from the head toe, and with a thud the pieces fell to the ground motionless, just like garbage. \\Silver: The day I care when idiots like this die, is the day they don't deserve it.\\

The large scythe that Arge took out, was covered in the man's thick blood.

She shook it off with great strength as if it was something disgusting.

From the surrounding people, who saw what happened, screams of pandemonium rose!

"Mercenaries, call the vigilante corps!!!"

Screaming voices are heard here and there.

It was exactly at the moment.

That 200 mercenaries arrived with imposing speed and skill, their armament appearing to be in perfect condition.

Some of the towns folks just stand there, dumbfounded at their quick arrival.

But, it seemed that their top priority was to deal with the evil dolls before them, one way or another.

Usually though, they were the detestable partners of the tyrannical town mayor Deanne, but now here to deal with the murderous homunculi, they appeared to be the messengers of justice.

Therefore, all the towns folks welcome them sincerely this time.

The people who tried to run away before, were relieved to hear the arrival of the mercenaries, and returned, wanting to see the homunculi get miserably killed.

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“Heh, you murderers, kill the homunculi!!”

From the towns folks mouths’ rose screams that would be suitable for a witch hunt.

The mercenaries group of about 200 people was lead by Guregin. Isshi and co, only consisted of six people.

Certainly, one drunkard was brought down by that homunculus girl, but there was no reason why 200 people would be defeated by a mere six people.

As the towns folks believed that the homunculi which were inferior in number, would be taken down immediately, they surrounded them and shouted with joy, as if they were watch a good performance.

During such a time, Isshi’s and Guregin’s line of sight met. Paying no heed to the towns folks shout of joy, Isshi opened his mouth yet said nothing.

Strangely though, his voice was clearly heard.

“Guregin, what kind of plan did you make, that has caused you to have such a foolish expression upon arriving here?”

Toward Isshi’s word of provocation Guregin’s veins popped out.

“That’s how it is, huh? Now what hateful words. Furutera Isshi, you’re the one who stirred up these monsters’ rebellion, such absurdity even this boss who’s done frivolous things understands. Surely they’re all homunculi with merely a little ability... see! There are 200 armed mercenaries that stands before you. Furthermore, no matter how strong the women around you are, a youth with no importance like you doesn’t have the ability to shine!! There is a limit to how much those guys can protect you. Just surrender obediently. If you do that, I’ll execute you with the least amount of suffering as possible.”

Isshi responded with “Fumu” while raising his eyebrows.

“It appears that, manners are wasted on these savages.”

“Huh?” only such sound was leaked by Guregin.

The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (Before)

TLN:uselessno4

TLC and editor:Silver

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24. The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (Before)

“Apparently, manners seem to be wasted on this savages.”

“Huh?” was the only response Guregin had towards his words.

But, without worrying about it, Isshi continued to speak.

Thus, what he declared magnificently in front of the towns folks became an important fact later on.

“I am the King of the Homunculi Kingdom, and these girls are the aristocrats of our kingdom. They are not existences that you commoners may call out to. However, just now you sons of bitches and that drunkard, your attitudes were truly incorrigible. Based on the law of our country, you all shall be punished in the most severe way imaginable.”

Believing Isshi’s speech to be the words of a fool, upon hearing them, all the member of mercenary group, except Guregin, ridiculed him .

“Guahahahaha, wh-what the hell is he talking about? All of you are nobles!?”

“Homunculi, trying to be like us, human-samas. Truly spewing such an absurd joke really is extraordinary.”

“Monsters like you have laws, huh. The only thing you’re useful for is as a human’s obedient tool...”

However, even before their words of ridicule finished, Arge’s silver hair was disheveled as she swing her death god’s scythe, and the jet-black Nacht transformed into a black bullet that plunged straight into the mercenaries.

10 heads flow with just that, and dozens of people, as while as the earth itself, were torn apart.

“Wh...at...”

Looking at these things which didn’t make any sense, Guregin’s eyes were wide open with disbelief.

He definitely gauged the fighting capabilities of the homunculi, when they fought in Deanne’s office.

(But, it was because I got caught off guard by an invisible opponent. Here our actions are seriously planned out, we should overwhelm and corner the opponents!? Numbers are power! So, unless fighting against monster-like existences like the hero Kazami . . .)

But, an important fact suddenly crossed Guregin's mind

What type of beings stood before his eyes?

Up till now what kind of existences have they been calling them?

(These fellows, we've again and again called them monsters!!)

Witnessing deaths all around him, a great anxiousness started crushing Guregin mind.

But, noticing that he almost got caught in the opponent's pace, he shook his head while raising a battle cry.

"Listen up!! Kill those guys. Fight with groups of ten people as planned! The opponent is fast, carelessness will kill you!!"

"Ou!!!!"

With a vigorous response, several groups of 10, in ring formation, are formed. With this, they would be able to concentrate on and respond to the opponent in front of them.

(As for the opponents, the homunculi' speed is their best feature! Forming circular formations, that interfere with their speed, should make is really easy to beat and destroy them.)

That was what he thought at the moment.

"Gyaaa!" "Ughee!!" "Gefuu!?"

Along with the screaming just now, 10 mercenaries in a circular formation, were sent flying into the air simultaneously.

All of them, their torsos, faces, and arms were turned in the wrong direction. This is not something that could be accomplished by mere strength.

The ten people that thrown to the air mercilessly, don't even twitch after they hit the ground.

Then standing before them, the jet-black Nacht was in a punching position while breathing "Ha!" loudly.

"Wha...what is this fellow!" "Mo...monster..."

The mercenaries in the vicinity became timid, and decide to retreat while raising a loud scream.

“Hiiii” “Huahhh” “Ahhhhh”

Together with short screams full of despair, bodies noisily dropped to the ground.

If the mercenaries paid attention, they'd notice that the corpses that stained the ground doesn't have heads on their torsos..

“I-Idiots. We're forming circular formations. How in the world are our defenses being broken so easily.”

To the question spoken by the mercenary, the death god Arge, unintentionally answered while cutting another head off.

“What, defense? Please, this is inferior to the pieces of clothes that this one's wears, and you call it defense.”

While saying that, she sent that person's head flying.

“Really. How rude. By no means, did you think mere soldiers like you could cope with our speed? When it comes to speed there are children who are even faster, this is not even our full capacity. This is simply due to my gift.” \\Silver: I think she is referring to homunculi yet to awaken their own egos.\\

When the jet-black Nacht plunged into the circular formation, she didn't even care about the swords thrust against her body and just smash away with her fist!

Their iron swords were incredibly shattered with ease, and as bonus she gave each of the mercenaries a punch that shattered their jaws.

“Shit, these fellows' directness annihilates their opponent. Oi, you guys. That man. That youngster Isshi, aim at him!! If you do, these fellows should turn back into dolls!!!”

To those words, the remaining mercenaries head for Isshi simultaneously.

Because of the tragedy that was occurring around them, this was practically their last-ditch effort.

The towns folks who cheered not long ago, were already petrified on the spot watching these incredible things.

Then, a sound similar to a beautiful soprano chorus resounded throughout the area..

This was the homunculi sisters, who joined their hands whilst chanting their incantation, Claire and Maroon.

[De.ginesu.ere.araya. Ra.gineusumiru.paraya. Godonesu.u.demoaru]

Acting in response to their chanting, from each of their spellbooks, an aura deemed to be a torrent of magical power rose up.

The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (During)

25. The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (During)

[De.ginesu.ere.araya. Ra.gineusumiru.paraya. Godonesu.u.demoaru]

Acting in response to their chanting, from each of their spellbooks, an aura deemed to be a torrent of magical power rose up.

From the older sister Claire, holy light rose up from her spellbook, on the other hand the younger sister Maroon's was surrounding by a sinister dark aura.

Though the auras should oppose one another, the magical powers fuses together as if it were the most natural thing to.

They were the exact opposites of magic attributes, but they were able to make one complete magic formation!

"This can't be, magic fusion, for real!?"

Guregin shouted unconsciously.

Fusion Magic is something that only several people on this continent could cast, and was considered to be the most arcane secret of the arcane.

When Guregin was employed as mercenary in the Empire, this was something that he accidentally heard.

The Empire strongest magician was said to be a user of fusion magic, and was such a legendary existence that on one could meet him in person.

(Such a thing is ridiculous! That must be some sort of illusion magic that the homunculi cast..!!)

But, the magic is indeed the real deal, while the surroundings were engulfed by such brilliance, a large-scale complicated magic formation extended out on the ground.

Weather or not if it was fusion magic, it was without a doubt a powerful spell!

"Shit, you in the front move, quickly! Get the fuck out of the line of fire!!"

However, his warning was slightly late.

[gaigasu.doaraya. Righteous Adeki, oppose the the laws of the universe and strike down the enemies before us!]

Together with that declaration, a terrifying concentration of magical power formed before the two people.

And, in the next moment, all of that magical power was released at once.

As the mass of magical power surged out, it swallowed dozens of mercenaries and created a great explosion upon impact with the ground.

Eventually when the smoke cleared, a large bottomless crater was created, and had hundreds of burnt dead bodies scattered around it.

Yet, despite causing such a great situation, the sisters said

“One more shot. We were too lenient in using the weak elementary grade magic.”

“Agreed.”

As the conversation unfolded, Isshi put stop on it.

However, the side that takes advantage of the greater forces overconfidence and negligence often times comes out the victor.

So, after escaping from the the explosion, hidden by the dust cloud created in the aftermath, 100 kills Guregin secretly draw near Isshi.

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“Presently, because of that magic most of the enemies are dead or suffered serious injuries.”

Towards Isshi’s words, Maroon and Claire gave big nods while still holding hands.

“We still have room for improvement. We should be able to destroy a larger area.”

“Agreed. But, our turn in this war has ended. We’ll standby for the next war.”

Such carefree conversation unfold between Isshi and the twin, but the silhouette of a man draw near him quickly.

Erasing his presence while slipping through the aftereffect of the large explosion, 100 kills Guregin came to the back of Furutera Isshi, the ringleader of the homunculi.

He approached secretly just like an assassin, and aimed at his neck!

Upon noticing it, Isshi was about to look back but he was just a step too slow.

At that moment, the Premier that didn’t even seem capable of using a weapon, stopped the the sword Guregin used to carry out his 100 kills, with merely the knife she had in her hand.

“Th-the hell!?”

Towards this man best shocked expression to date, Premier spoke with a cold look in her eyes.

“You all have misunderstood something.”

While saying so, Guregin’s sword was pushed back by pure physical strength.

“Wh-what the!? Me! Pushed back!?”

Without being concerned by the screaming man, Premier continued to speak.

“I am the first of the 1000 homunculi, my strength lies in my powerful comprehensive ability. I lose to Arge in speed, and can’t match Nachta in physical strength.”

Feeling outmuscled Guregin made a large leap backwards, brandished his sword again, and sent a slash at Premier.

This time Premier caught the sword with her bare hand.

Moreover, she held his sword between her index finger and thumb.

It became impossible for Guregin to even move his sword.

“Such...such...a ridiculous thing...”

Feeling his common sense crumbling away, Guregin throw away his sword at once and turned around intending to run away, but as he turned Premier was already ahead of him somehow.

Seems, that it was indeed really simple for her to go around him rather quickly.

“Wh-what in the world are you all! Why can the likes of you homunculi do such things!? I have never heard of such a thing. How can such power dwell within you!?”

Toward his question, Premier answered with a smile.

“Because it is a new power called [Gift] that was bestowed by Seiram-sama for the revival of Evil God Adeki-sama, it reasonable you’ll are unaware of such unnatural things. Well, Master.”

By the time Guregin unintentionally turned his head around, Isshi had already unsheathed his sword.

“Y-You are these monsters’ leader. Are you going to lead this world to ruin!?”

Towards his words Isshi said,

“Whoa whoa, there is no way that we’d imitate such barbaric actions.”

After sighing and loudly mocking him,

“Well, I certainly intend to re-educate the misunderstandings of the humans of this world, so that they treat homunculi the way they treat other humans. First of all, in order to do that, it is necessary to take over this Kingdom.”

The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (After)

TL:uselessno4

Edit and TLC:Silver

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26. The Decisive Battle of Jirumu Town (Epilogue)

“Well, I certainly intend to re-educate the misunderstandings of the humans of this world, so that they treat homunculi the way they treat each other humans. First of all, in order to do that, it is necessary to take over this Kingdom.”

Hearing this answer, Guregin realized that the man before his eyes was truly a lunatic.

No, fusioning with the Evil God in a botched summoning is what brought about this monster, but there is no way for Guregin who's but a normal human to know this reason.

All he could do was pick up someone's sword that lied down near his feet,

“You devil!”

While raising a scream, he brandished his sword towards Isshi.

Premier was going to prevent it, but Isshi raised his hand to stop her.

So, Guregin's sword swung down on his shoulder, and although it hit splendidly ...

“Wh- Why doesn't it pierce. You with no armor at all...!!”

However, such a question received no answer at all.

After looking uninterestedly at the sword that was stopped at his shoulder, Isshi pushed out his blade in a very natural movement and carelessly pierced Guregin's heart.

The man soon crumbled down to the ground while muttering something.

The remaining mercenaries were dealt with by both Arge and Nacht, although they had been trying to overcome the dumbfounded feeling of Guregin's death.

After a while, all that remained was a mountain of debris, the scattered corpses of the mercenaries, and thanks to the unusual torrent of magical power a large crater.

...and the horror that was present in eyes of the towns folks upon witnessing this tragic event.

Isshi and the homunculi, the winners of this fight were smiling while in the midst of this hell.

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“Haa, haa, haa”

A man was running alone in the plateau with only the moonlight as his guide in the night.

“Haa, haa, haa”

While tightly grasping onto a letter, there was a tragic expression on his face.

“Haa, haa, haa”

Before long the Fort City Reignite come into his view, and he mustered the last energy to continue running.

After he handed over the tightly grasped letter to the Knight Gatekeeper, overwhelmed by fatigue he fell down and lost consciousness.

However with a single sentence,

“Dian-sama is dead because the rebellion of the homunculi!!”

He imparted those words.

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“What, is this for real!?”

The very same day, the welcoming guests party also came to an end, as the guest had been entertained in a private room in the feudal lord’s castle, Weharl House. Duke Roberto, who governed the northern part of Ibuhl Kingdom, was surprised to hear the urgent message from his subordinate.

The Duke was panicked towards such a message, the hero Kazami and Bazarou Okina the (old man) were today’s guest of honor, and he held his breath as the hero stated at him intensely.

“Oioi, Duke Ossan, something wrong?”

Towards such an impolite way of speaking to someone who was a noble, Duke Roberto’s veins were ready to popped out, but before him was a man powerful enough to send away the Empire’s imposing army; moreover he recalled that this person had the King’s favor as well, so he immediately forced a smile that had been cultivated in high society on his face whilst he answered the question.

“No, you can say that there is nothing wrong. It seems likely that one of my subordinates

made a little blunder.”

He laughed in a light manner to hide his inner-panic.

Why was it necessary to hide such fact? While, if a rebellion occurred in your territory and the King became aware of it, imagine what kind of conclusion would be drawn from the ordeal.

Moreover, it seems that the worthless evil dolls homunculi were the ones who caused this trouble.

One’s ability to govern would be doubted if the King became aware of this rebellion; moreover, it would become nothing more than a scandal if the homunculi were revealed to be the perpetrators.

Furthermore, the conditions was bad.

Though the house of Weharl ruled the northern territory for many years because of the continued war with the Empire numerous nobles have lost their lands.

The fallen nobles find fault with every little mistake of other nobles, try to denounce them, then desperately struggle to secure the territory as their own. *// Silver: the only thing holding this kingdom together is used gum, duct tape, and a whole lot of prayer. Man are we sure Isshi is the underdog in this war?//*

For this reason, the hero Kazami whom was called the King trusted retainer/friend, and the magic academy director Bazarou Okina should not be informed with the truth by any means necessary.

If this was handled poorly, the grief of having his land confiscated would be unavoidable.

“Heeeh, really!? That’s unlike you Ossan, something shocking is taking place before me. I feel that, your House might be crushed by a terrific danger.”

That sort of tsukkomi came as if his mind had been read and nearly caused Roberto’s heart to jumped out, though Bazarou Okina quickly scolded him with a “Hey” for his callous behavior the hero seemed to be in high spirits.

“Duke-dono please excuse this one’s rude way of talking. Roberto-dono, kindly pardon us. This outrageously idiotic youth Kazami, has a bad habit of going beyond his bounds to satisfy his various curiosities.”

Towards this words the Hero snorted “Humph!”.

“Heii, what are you saying. Besides this Duke Ossan is actually troubled with something that happened!? We can help if you feel like it. If the nuisance is a rival, then a single blow will suffice. Seiram’s Golem was really unsatisfactory. In any case, there is nothing better than killing human beings.”

The appearance of him licking his lips as he spoke was indeed similar to that of the Devil himself.

At that moment Roberto felt the charm of temptation was high, but he known that the compensation would surely be his own life,

However when it came to this territory, he instinctively know that he shouldn't submit.

And with magnanimous attitude of a true noble he replayed,

"For Hero Kazami consideration, you have my sincerest gratitude. But, there is no need for Hero-dono to lend a hand this time. Actually this problem carries very little importance. Let's forget this sort of trivial thing, tonight as my guests of honour please enjoy yourselves fully and relax as if this was your own home."

"Nevertheless, ah, ahhhhh!" \tln:screaming in pain\\

The next moment when the Hero was about to speak, Bazarou Okina' fist flew towards his head.

"Hero I've already said it multiple times before. That a messenger from the King arrived this morning. That there is movement from the Empire's army in the east and that it reeks of something suspicious. When you utterly defeated them last time, the Empire's authority fall in their territory and it became a large mess. In order to smooth over his failure, Emperor Bakira is planning to take over the Kingdom with all his effort once more. We need to return to the capital as soon as possible and prepare for the next war ..."

"Ahh, damn you old man, so noisy. I know that, for crying out loud!!!"

Saying that he stood up and left the of the vexed Roberto's Private Room..

"Really, that temper of his is just like that of a child. Oooh, Duke-dono, I'm truly sorry. Well then with this I'll take my leave for as well. Please be at ease. We plan to leave first thing in the morning. The thing that happened in the Duke-dono's territory we don't have any intentions to interfere with it. Of course, only as long the loyalty toward the Kingdom continues, but if..."

Although he expressed was that of a good-natured old man, as Bazarou Okina left the room, the last sentence that he said sounded exactly like a threat.

Roberto closed his eyes for a while as a quiet atmosphere surrounded the room, he says "Right!", and sent for his son general Salyut, the commanders of the Duke's personal army, to appear before him.

The Darkness of Wehal Family

TL:uselessno4

TLC and edit:Silver

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27. The Darkness of the Wehal Family

“Father, if what you said is true, thing’s will become considerably troublesome.”

Although he said so, the man seemingly in his early thirties, couldn’t help but sarcastically smile as he was the young general Salyut.

He not only ascend to his position thanks to his social status as the Duke’s son, he also graduated at the top of his class in the kingdom’s knight School, and he is recognized as the pride of Roberto and others’.

Really though, what little virtue he gained on his own was because he boasted about his excellent sword skills, to a certain extent his noble pride, and coupled with his graceful looks were what allowed him to become the talk of high society.

He brushed away a lock of his blonde hair and nodded with a “Fumu”.

“I heard that the messenger that brought this message was Dian, a close aide that was employed by Guregin. Whenever there was an emergency, this person seems to have been arranged to deliver this letter to us.”

Duke Roberto spoke up.

“I don’t really know the details yet. Some time ago, the scout’s report was thrown away, so the details will only be known in a few days. However, you should understand that we don’t have the luxury of handling this situation leisurely, right Salyut?”

This question too was naturally answered while he smiled.

“The northern frontier has not been exposed to the empire’s invasion yet, and there are many shameless nobles that envious of us because of that. As we are in the middle of a war and this affair was the work of the homunculi, many will rake opportunity to rise in favor of denouncing us, sighting our questionable ability to govern.”

“That’s quite so.”

Roberto was pleased to the fact that his son had the ability to understand politics, however his expression instantly tightened whilst he opened his mouth.

“Well then you should understand what has to be done.”

“Yes, we will secretly march to Jirumu and exterminate the homunculi. We have to erase all

the existing evidence, and although regrettably all of the townspeople that witnessed this will have to be purged. Of course, it might be difficult to kill them all. There might already be some who have already left the town. However, it is possible to make excuses if no definite evidence remains. Of course, I think we'll have to increase the king's bribe from what it already is."

While satisfied that Salyut reached a similar conclusion as himself, Duke Roberto supplemented another point.

"It is good to burn the homunculi and the townspeople in order to leave no evidence. However, there is something you must not forget. It appears that a young man called Furutera Isshi is the one that stirred up and awaken the dolls. You must capture that fellow because it's essential that we execute him. If you lose this fellow, he will become the spearhead of evil people a second time, even if he isn't planning to revolt against us." //Silver: maybe a dark but at least we have some competence from the opposition.//

Towards this words, Salyut nodded with annoyance.

"Good grief. Despicably leading the homunculi and delivering a bow to the Kingdom, these are not the actions of a decent man. Let's kill him gruesomely, after catching and torturing him. Of course, without the Kingdom knowledge, we'll show him a hell that only we Wehals can provide."

While saying so, an ecstatic smile floated on Salyut's face.

Unbeknownst to the public, Salyut happen to have a sadistic disposition that caused him to enjoy torturing people.

He especially enjoyed beautiful girls and young man writhing in agony.

According to the letter, Furutera Isshi was a youth that had the atypical looks of a man in medieval times.

(In the end he'll surely produce beautiful screams.)

Expecting a future where he'd torture Isshi as the leader of a devil army, Salyut licked his lips.

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"Hmmm!, somehow I felt a little chill run down my back. Has it gotten a little cold tonight?"

Asking so Isshi closed the window.

He was in the room which Major Deanne used as his private quarters before.

The other rooms has been divided between the homunculi girls as their bedrooms.

Not only the ones that participated in the battle of Jirumu, but all the homunculi.

(It's kinda stupid that we were saved by this spacious government office.)

Immediately after having battling with Guregin's mercenary troop and achieving victory, Violet made a group teleport just outside the town.

Then joined with Isshi and the rest as they walked through the town's main street in a grandiose manner.

All the citizens who witnessed the whole war could only trembled with fear, desperately trying not meddle with the large group of homunculi before simply running back to their houses.

In this manner, the new live in the new base started, as several days had passed with no exchange between the citizens.

Oh well, planting the seed of fear was successful in dealing with the difficult ones as planned.

(It's been a while, so it seems that riffraff wouldn't be sprouting up anytime soon ...)

However, the fear will eventually wane, and I'm sure they'll come seeking revenge on us.

It quite troublesome when you think about it.

Had I better not thinking something about amicable settlement?

"Nevertheless, a little acceptance and appreciation should have sprouted toward the homunculi." //Silver: remember that before Isshi, the mercenaries were the enforcers that allowed the mayor to rule with an iron fist, and it seems that Isshi has yet to demand anything out of the citizens.//

Toward that murmur, Premier who was always close by floated a beautiful smile.

"Isn't different particularly good?"

Was her response.

Conferment of a decoration

28. Conferment of Decoration

"Isn't different particularly good?"

Uttering those words with a broad smile, was the one mostly devoted to Isshi, Premier.

Her lovely hair swayed as she raised her adorable lips.

Her charming proportions coupled with her sensuality were....

"Hmmm?"

The words said by the first of the homunculi, caused the perplexed Isshi to raise his voice.

"Master previously said that in order for us homunculi to be accepted by the people, we need to build something like a school and educated their character from an early age. Then spread something like scriptures, wherein the writing only speaks of the goodness of the homunculus, weren't you saying something like that?"

That was so, but Isshi then muttered.

"You girls are still discriminated against, being seen with eyes full of hostilities whilst unpleasantly make us secluded from the population. At least from this population, there must be a small group of fellows who sympathizes with you girls' situation."

When he said so Premier plainly said,

"However, isn't it fine either way?"

She repeated the same words.

Eeh? However, Premier's smiles sweetly at Isshi while firmly saying.

"To us, Isshi-sama is the only importance. The other humans are nothing more than trivial beings."

To Premier who declared that with a pleasant smile Isshi said, "No, but".

"Because we need to get along with them in the future, even a little interaction would rather convenient..."

Premier nods towards Isshi's words while muttering "Indeed",

"Well, let's say that we abduct all of the human children. No, if possible only the orphans would be necessary. Then, we plant the ideology of homunculi goodness into those experimental children. Next, we set them free once they grow up and let them merged into

normal human society. They'll skillfully slip into the Kingdoms and the Church and start the occupying them respectively. Thus, allowing them to create advantageous policies for homunculi from the inside."

What she spoke of was a strategy that a villain would use and hearing it caused Isshi to break out into a cold sweat. Before they could continue the discussion a 「knock knock」 sound gently rang from the door.

"The preparation is ready~. Everyone has been gathered in the reception hall~."

Verde, who showing her face from the door gap, informed them of the situation.

"All right, let's go. By the way Premier, that conversation just now, put it all together in a document as a contingency plan. It's like an evil plan. However, it's not a bad plan."

"As expected of Master. I'll put it together immediately."

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"Premier step forward."

"As you command, Master."

Of the 1000 homunculi which were gathered in the grand hall, a remarkable amount of activity could be seen in anticipation for this decoration.

The reason for such activity was that the official war against the Kingdom was about to begin.

(Our country, still lacks an organization which truly handles military affairs. It was good that we only faced a group that was only slightly above hoodlums in Jirumu, but from now on that would not be the case anymore. We have to organize this as soon as possible. Everything has to be planned just right.)

Since the Jirumu has been occupied, the Lord who reigns over the northern region, Duke Roberto, will sooner or later become aware of this unfavorable situation.

Since that's the case, army designed to bring us down will eventually come. For this reason

"Then, I grant this Ring of Mithril to Premier as a proof of Sainthood. As well as appoint you to the position of Marshal."

"I shall gladly receive them both my Master."

She said so as the ring was placed on her ring finger. When she looked up at Isshi's face afterward, she couldn't help but lovingly sigh and blush.

(Though the proper arrangement should have been on the index finger ...)

“U, um, my order is for you to bring an army together.”

“Yes”, Premier replied with her most cheerful voice before returning to her previous location.

(Err what was that? Aah, oh yeah. When the decoration proceedings over with let's decide our force's ranking.)

It's still difficult to decide the girls' rankings because it hasn't been long, but it's important for our future that that matter is settled. However, if a vague ranking is decided, it might cause unnecessary discord among the girls.

(Maybe I'm thinking too much. However, it's understandable that emotions might be high, considering the decoration combined with the appointment of individual ranks.)

In a sense, this decoration ceremony was a way for Isshi to hasten the formation of the military.

“Then, Arge, Nacht, both of you step forward.”

“It's my honor.” “Understood-dayo!”

Their answers came in unison, Arge, with her silver hair trailing over her shoulders, stepped forward while dragging the raven-haired and tan-skinned Nacht along with her.

“You girls showed your worth as the Death God and Fierce God. As a proof of your accomplishments, I grant you this Necklace of Spinel and Bracelet of Garnet respectively. As well as simultaneously appointed you as the left and right Generals of the Army. Each of you shall receive 400 homunculi to command based on the Marshal's decision and shall directly serve her.

“Acknowledged, Yakata-sama. Entrust it to me. I will eliminate all of Yakata's enemies on this continent and present their heads to you as a gift.”

“You can count on me! I'll mow down all the enemies that stand before my eyes. For Goshoujin-sama's sake, I'll clear any thorns that appear on your path!”

As each of them accepted their accessories, they began to stare up at Isshi.

They seem to be waiting for him to say something

“Ahem, they look very suitable for you.”

They looked at each other before returning to their place line with wide grins plastered on their faces.

“Th, then, Claire, Mallon, step forward.”

The Saint Premier

29. The Saint Premier

"Th, then, Claire, Mallon, step forward."

"Acknowledged, and understood."

"Tis my duty to serve!"

Isshi began to talk to this two homunculi sisters with different personalities.

"I had you two show me the power of the Great Magicians. I grant this pair or Tourmaline hair ornament as the proof. As well appoint you both as the Army's magician division leaders.

Under the Marshal's instruction, you are to gather 100 homunculi that specialities in magic to act as the division. Your ranks are as equal to the left and right generals." \\Silver: It's been bugging me but why in the hell didn't the black magician from the prolog make a couple of these girls on the side to protect his base? They seem pretty damn effective to me.\\ \\useless:yeah now that I think about it, Seiram made a really stupid decision\\

"I have received the order, I accept Isshi's (or should it be Isshi-sama's) words as my life's sole purpose."

"Understood! First, we will make a list all the children that possess a gift of the magic lineage!"

When they say so and after putting up the hair ornament on each other, they go back to their original positions.

Well, the ending was a little much ...

"Verde, Fortuna Rossa, Amarillo, Marigold, Violet, step forward."

"Yes!" Along with their voices, the five girls step forward.

"For this battle, you five have gathered information about the enemy forces, grasping the terrain, conducted espionage, coordinated the surprise attack, performed the mass transportation, and covered lots of miscellaneous labor duties. Your contributions have been great. To honor this great effort, I bestow each of you a Fluorite Pendant as proof of guardianship and leave the military logistics to you all. You all will belong to Main Headquarters and carry the rank of Major. The degree of influence will be based on a seniority system. By the way, I'm not really aware of the general information on this world, but awareness of battlefield logistics is essential for any type of military structure. To be frank, your work will play a key factor in deciding the outcome of this war. Take that to heart. Spatial awareness, farsight, transformation, invisibility, and teleportation will be the trump cards in the coming battles. Headquarters will be in direct control of the Supreme

Military Council, under Premier lead organize 90 members as the logistic corp.”

“Roger!” “Your wish is my command!” “Understood!” such voices resounded, as each accept the pendant and put them on before returning back to their respective positions.

(Fumu, with this the decoration ceremony is complete.)

While, he thought that and planned to let the tension out of his body, Premier once again stepped forward.

(Why? This was not planned in the previous meeting, right?)

While Isshi pondered such things Premier walk in front of him,

“My King, with this precious opportunity may I mention a little instruction?”

She asked.

Indeed, this surely was an opportune time to address everyone as they were all assembled in this hall.

There is no better time to raise everyone’s motivation than at the inauguration of the military.

Thinking so, Isshi nodded carelessly.

When he gave his approval Premier turn back around while loudly speaking her proclamation.

“All of us homunculi have witnessed it. The founding of our Kingdom is now upon us. However, this was not accomplished only by us. It would have been impossible to establish without the corpses of sisters that have fallen thus far. We who have suffered eternal anguish and the cruelty of all others were found by Master, who offered only comfort and kindness.”

The speech resounding like the spoken scriptures of a nun.

“And now Master has become our King and seeks to wage war together with us. Even now I haven’t forgotten the words Master spoke to me. ‘You call yourselves dolls. But, all of you who are precious and lovely are none other than living being.’ This means that every people in this world refused to see us as living being, only Master treat us as living being upon our discovery. Thanks to that, we were able to be reborn in this world as free beings.”

All of the girls had been drawn into a trance-like state as her eloquent speech continued.

(Seems like she has the aptitude to be an agitator.)

Miscellaneous thoughts floated in the corners of Isshi’s mind.

“We are free living beings, we are not dolls, we are merely just a species called homunculi. Since humans oppress and attack us, it is only natural for that we resist the pain and suffering with the utmost of our ability. There is no need to hesitate. Not even I can foresee the ending of this war. Even Master, who is the King, is not a prophet. It might end with us falling into a world of even greater agony.”

After saying that in a pained tone, she proclaimed “Nevertheless” in a boisterous shout.

“There is one thing we know for certain in these troubling times. When we perish, we will die standing as living beings, rather than allow ourselves to be destroyed as dolls. It will not be the first time in this world’s history that a struggle for existence resulted in the formation of a mountain of corpses. It is meaningful alone that 1000 homunculi were willing to challenge all of humankind. Now, let’s walk together with Master till the end! To obtain the freedom and equality. After all, it is in order to present everything in this world to Isshi-sama!”

Towards the last words Isshi raised a “Huh?”, but his voice had been drowned out by the girls’ loud cheers.

Serenade of the Scouts

30. Serenade of the Scouts

“After all, it is in order to present everything in this world to Isshi-sama!”

Towards the last words Isshi raised a “Huh?”, but his voice had been drowned out by the girls’ loud cheers.

For some reason, all of the girls raising their voice of approval one by one before turning towards Isshi,

“”Please give us your orders Isshi-sama, we will fulfill them by any means necessary!””

Their voices melded together with an unusual vigor.

“Aah, wait, wait, all of you!!”

At Isshi surprise shout, all the girls that had been speaking with such high spirits shut their mouths and stared him in unison.

There the was still ways to go before their doll-like tendencies were completely cast away.

“Though that was a satisfactory display of fighting spirit, I don’t intend to allow you all to needlessly throw away your lives. Don’t be too excited. Though there are bound to be some sacrifices when carrying out military strategies. You all should need to consideration the postwar period. Pleasant things such as hobbies or even marriage need to be considered.”

When the girls heard his words they began to look at one another,

“Bride” “...Idol” “Lover ...”

And began whispering.

Isshi, upon hearing the sudden whispers of the girls, tilted his neck in puzzlement before turning to Premier for answers. However, she too had drifted off in her own world.

“The ceremony... held in a church, ... with no less than 10 people...”

She too muttered in a low voice as her face reddened.

“Errm, does everyone understood? By all means, I forbid you all to die...”

“”Yes! We shall not die nor shall we be defeated!”” \\Silver: Anyone here a tailor? I know a guy that’s gonna need 1000 wedding dresses and a tux soon.\\

Toward Isshi’s word, all the 1000 voices simultaneously reverberated in the hall.

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“What happened, you suddenly concealed yourself. I was surprised when there is no answer for a while.”

“Sorry. I had a hunch about something and needed to confirm it. Seems that was just an ordinary rat.”

The following night after Isshi and the girls finished the Decoration ceremony, two figures merged into the night’s shadow as they infiltrated the city of Jirumu.

The first man that spoke had a hooked nose, and the one answering him was bucktooth.

Both of them concealed their bodies in completely black garbs, and were presenting an obviously suspicious atmosphere.

“Fumu, how was it. Was there any sign of the enemy in the surrounding area?”

“No, that’s the strange thing. As a matter of fact, I don’t sense anything.”

These men were spies sent by Duke Roberto to spy on Isshi and his girls; these guys could be considered skilled in the fields of infiltration and have obtained important information on opposing nobles and even the Empire on occasion.

After chatting a little, the two soundlessly jumped from ceiling to ceiling, until they successfully approached the vicinity of the government office that the homunculi occupied.

“Strange, there is no sight of the enemy at all. Do you notice anything?”

“None, at all. Despite the enemy stronghold being right in front of us. . . it’s somewhat strange, could it be they already prepared a trap? Should we reorganize just in case...?”

When the bucktooth man expressed his worry, the hooked nosed man solemnly spoke,

“Fumu, it seems that we possibly overestimated our opponent.”

“Overestimated? Why do you say that?”

The bucktooth man expressed his doubts while the hooked nosed man nodded.

“The fact that the northern foremost city, Jirumu, was occupied caused Duke Roberto-sama to become exaggeratedly vigilant and send us out as soon as possible, but perhaps it is not the kind of situation that we thought it was.”

The bucktooth man surprised expression caused the hooked nosed man’s mood to improve, as he fluently spoke his theory.

“After all, this Jirumu is at the forefront of the region. It’s plain as day that it’s an entirely different matter to occupy Reignite which is the Duke’s personal city.”

Unable to understand the words he heard, the bucktooth man asked “Your point?”.

The hooked nosed man looked down at him and asked: “You still don’t get it yet?”.

“In short, although it’s necessary to be vigilant towards an opponent that could occupy a residential area in one night, it is not an accurate representation of those fellows’ ability. I think this city’s total war potential was approximately 200 mercenaries. If it’s only that much, then a few powerless homunculi would be able to take care of them in the dead of night. If you think about it like that, it makes sense how this battle could have been won.”

“I see, that might be so. Surely one youngster and his homunculi won’t be able to overcome 100 man slayer Guregin and his band of powerful mercenaries in a direct confrontation. Though I’m positive that with the use of underhanded tricks and under the cover of night, they would be able to steal away a victory.”

The bucktooth man expressed his agreement.

When he did so the hooked nosed man sighed and said “Nevertheless”.

“Those homunculi are being manipulated by that lunatic, Furutera Isshi. Those people with shallow thinking that mess around with society only deserve severe punishment. Though I don’t know what kind of resentment he has towards this country, his occupation of this city is only an act of arrogance. It is already too late for those fellows to act as they failed to realize that Duke-sama has already sent us. The fact that it’s so easy for us to infiltrate is proof that they have no idea what war really is. So, their victory in this city can be chocked up to mere luck.”

Towards those words, the bucktooth man let out a disgusting laugh.

“We shouldn’t have been frightened of an enemy that didn’t exist. This really is an awful joke.”

Then the hooked nosed man once again lets out a large sigh.

“No, this is unexpectedly boring as hell. Although we’re aware of the adversary’s foolishness, it’s still going to be rather tedious slaughtering them all. However, it is our duty as Duke-sama’s honorable agents. It is necessary to do our best to hunt down the prey. Only oneself can cast away your carelessness with vigilance. To some extent that carelessness is the true enemy.”

“I understand. I’ll be as reliable as usual.”

The bucktooth man offered a toothy grin before the two of them focused on the government office, without a hint of the joking nature they previously had.

They proceeded to silently slip into government office through the window before heading towards the area where Isshi and the homunculi girls slept.

Requiem of the Nocturne

31. Requiem of the Nocturne

〈Duty dictated that we gather intelligence of enemy's war potential. We have to inspect the plans and equipment of Furutera Isshi and the homunculi. But, we as spies also carry another duty. You remember right?〉

To the whispers from the hooked-nosed man, the bucktoothed man nodded while holding his breath.

〈Of course. In the occupation of a spy returning alive is the first priority. It's not permitted for the enemy to catch us, if by any chance we got caught, we shall end our lives before we could surrender any information.〉

After saying that, he continues to speak.

〈However, if no trouble arises, if the chance presents itself to give a decisive blow, we're permitted to use exceptional judgment and act as we may see fit. In other words . . .〉

Satisfied, the hooked nosed man responded.

〈Regarding this infiltration, we can already see that the current enemy is nothing more than a foolish opponent. Nevertheless, if we bring back this intelligence, I think that the wise Duke-sama would still amass many troops and ascertain victory through battle. However, this battle is only to recover our lost territory and nothing else. The battle expenditure would only lead to making the taxes higher and causing the innocent people suffer.〉

Heavy taxation and poverty were what cause of the hooked-nosed and bucktoothed men to become members of the underworld.

For this reason, the hooked-nosed man can't see any justice in the rebellion of Isshi and his girls.

In addition, it meant that hundreds or even thousands of people would starve, due to the conduct of one that they were completely unaware of.

That sort of indignation was born because the hooked nose concerned about the future policy.

〈This time, it rather unlikely that we would get caught in this situation. In the beginning, after taking the military intelligence and scouting out the enemy force's equipment, I intend to withdraw. But, in the current situation our withdrawal would only cause people to cry unnecessarily.〉

While he passionately spoke those words he glanced towards the bucktooth man.

“It is as you say.” The bucktooth man sincerely agreed.

〈Tonight, will be a massacre. Even though we’ve snuck into the enemy base we have seen no sign of a patrol squad. It seems that they truly are idiots. Though I sympathize with those disturbed in the head, the world doesn’t allow this kind of indulgence to be permitted. Let us educate this sonuva bitch.〉

〈Hmm, then let’s go. I think that Furutera Isshi would most likely use Deanne-sama’s private room. We’ll get there first.

The two intruders were like the wind as they quickly and silently advanced through the corridor towards Isshi, the enemy ringleader’s location, and before long they arrived at Deanne’s former private room.

The hooked-nosed man easily unlocked the door, while smoothly creeping into the room.

There in the middle of the spacious room was a large bed furnished with a canopy, that had one figure sleeping beneath the blanket.

(I’ll deliver this foolish boy his eternal sleep without him even being aware of it.)

As a professional he didn’t lick his lips before his prey like a mere beast.

As the hooked-nosed man glided across the floor towards the bed, he soundlessly took out a dagger covered with poison from his breast pocket.

The poison on the dagger was so toxic that it could kill an orc with a single dose; a weapon befitting truly wicked individuals.

However, the hooked-nosed man believed himself to be a hammer of justice, that would save many people from hunger with this single blow.

(Farewell, fool. When you’re reborn become like me and offer your service to the chosen people such as Duke Roberto-sama and his eldest son’s Salyut-sama.)

Just then moonlight began to flow into the room.

When the hooked-nosed man raised his knife overhead it glittered in the moonlight.

Without an ounce of hesitation, the man stabbed the knife towards the blanketed Isshi.

Like that, red liquid spurted endlessly from a figure’s abdomen, while a muffled sound gradually rises.

The hooked-nosed man looked down with wide open eyes while in the middle of his swing, focusing on his chest.

Blood endlessly overflow from his own abdomen and the muffled sound was coming from none other than him!!

His abdomen was pierced through from behind, and a shining merciless blade was reflected in his eyes.

At that moment, he could sense the presence of the one who stabbed him.

The hooked-nosed man slowly turns around to face the person at his back.

However, what he saw was so unexpected that he shouted out as a pure reflex.

“G-guh!! Wh-why!! Why you traitor!!!”

The one the hooked-nosed man saw, the one that had stabbed him from behind, was the bucktooth man who should have been his companion.

“Huh? Don’t be silly, I didn’t do anything wrong?”

The man’s words enraged the hooked-nosed man.

Mustering his last strength, he raised the knife that been pointed at the bed and shouted,

“Don’t joke around!! You traitorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!”

Even with a sword stabbed in his belly the hooked-nosed man, attacked the bucktooth one with a ferocious expression.

“Guh . . . a . . . how . . . ?”

The hooked-nosed man then stabbed the dagger coated with deadly poison right through one of the man’s eyes, which immediately destroyed the nervous system and caused him to crumbled to the floor in a matter of seconds, dead.

“Ha, ha, ha!”

While the hooked-nosed man was able to purge the traitor, he had already lost too much blood, and his consciousness was starting to fade.

“Y, yeah . . . Furutera . . . Isshi That madman . . . certainly would react . . .”

While he muttered incoherently, he crept towards the bed, tore the blanket away, and prepared to a thrust with the dagger in his hand.

“Wh-what is this. .!?”

His opened eyes wide as he released an unconscious groan.

Because the one that lied on the bed had a face that he had always seen, it was his own face twisted into a death mask.

“W-why me, the heck . . . is . . . this . . .”

Till his last breath he couldn't understand what had transpired here, and in that state of confusion his life's journey drew to an end.

Ballad of the Necromancer

32. Ballad of the Necromancer

"It seems to have gone smoothly. He did not notice until the last moment."

"Um, it came out excellent."

A girl with bowl-cut black hair and a somewhat gloomy complexion, No. 0666 Totomorti, was leading Isshi into the room.

"When you combine Verde's and Fortuna Rossa's, it's not difficult to discover enemy spies. Never in their wildest dream did they consider that they were being monitored by us."

Well, Totomorti said that in a light manner, she also was waving her right hand.

Surprisingly the bucktooth man who got stabbed not that long ago begun to respond with timid movements.

But,

"Isshi-sama I think that this thing is already useless. However, as you said earlier, with proper management we can still train it to do some simple actions."

While the girl spoke the bucktooth man get up.

"A, u, e, a, o, e, a"

As it began to groan words that doesn't even makes sense,

"See."

"Really? It can't be wrong if the Necromancer herself says so. It can't perform well because I kill him in ambush, right?"

Toward that inquiry, Totomorti shook her black-haired head in denial.

"No. I think it's because the hooked-nosed man's attack awoken a strong sense of mortality. Though the projection was shown by Rossa's, the sword was simply too quick to see. I think the blow had pierced his heart? Surely this man didn't realize that he was already dead. That's in itself was the ideal situation."

Upon hearing her word, Isshi simply asked; "Is it so?".

Um, the girl nods,

"My Necromancer gift is the power to manipulate the dead. However, this power comes with a lot of restrictions. Fresher corpses are better to give detailed instructions to;

however, the best ones are those that didn't realize that they died. It's similar to the man you killed. They are able to reproduce the actions of living people almost perfectly. However, if months or even years have passed since the person's death, then only simple commands can be given. Something along the lines of attacking people at best. They would also lack the ability to speak."

"I understand. Please put that corpse away for now."

The girl said "Understood", then started to wave her hand in a manner simulator to that of a composer.

Then, with a 「pishi pashi」 sound, the head and body of the bucktoothed corpse started to enter some kind of spacial rift.

In a matter of seconds, the man's body began to crumble like sand, and as if being blown away by a gentle breeze, it soon disappeared as if absorbed into thin air. \\Silver: I should learn some Necromancy, it seems to come with some fun sub-skills\\

"By the way, how about the other one. Though weren't you a little flashy in your disposal of that one?"

Towards that question, Totomorti became a little pouty,

"I'm not denying it. But, it was for the sake of our strategy. When people close to me are on the verge of death, I can project their own death visage in their minds."

While saying so, the two glanced at the corpse of the goblin that had been placed atop the bed.

Thanks to her interference the hook-nosed man saw his own corpse rather than the one of the beast that had been hunt beyond the city's limits.

"Is there any meaning in showing a person their own death visage?"

"Of course. Do you think I do such a nasty thing as a hobby?"

While Totomorti had misinterpreted his meaning, she still began to wave both her hand on the air.

As if she was playing the piano.

What was transpiring now was a performance for death itself.

Thus a short time later, the hook-nosed man's corpse began to respond with 「bikuri bikuri」 sound.

"Because they die seeing their own corpse, they reject the fact that they have died. That feeling, the disbelief, the denial that oneself is dead; it causes the corpse to house darker emotions. Necromancers tend to prefer these types of corpses, I think. Though I'm

still in the experimental stages.” \\Silver: Well, we now know what happened to the mercenaries after the battle.\\

Even while immersed in such an interesting topic, she continued to move her fingers to the finest detail.

While moaning “Uu . . . ugh . . .” the hook-nosed man starts to unsteadily stand up.

“Fufufu, rise, you pitiful child possessed by death. From now on I will let you trample upon the logic of this world!!”

...

..

.

“Wah!?”

That was what the hook-nosed man said when he awoke.

He seemed to be standing at Jirumu’s entrance.

Although it was late into the night, the pedestrian traffic was not yet zero.

So sometimes a passerby would throw a suspicious glance in his direction.

“What in the world, why I am here.... How did I end up in this place...?”

When the hook-nosed man tried to recall his memories,

“Guh!? Uugh, what is th-this pain!?”

A throbbing pain run through his head.

But, the pain subsided after a while, and he was able to remember what happened before he lost consciousness.

“Aah, that’s it. I and my partner easily infiltrated the enemy’s base. But, a myriad of traps had been laid as anticipated. As we retreated my partner was nearly caught by the enemy and committed suicide. Somehow I was able to escape out of the town’s entrance along with information regarding the enemy’s forces. However, I seem to have blacked out as I ran for my life.”

Remembering everything to such an extent, the deathly pale expression that floated on the man’s face a moment ago disappeared.

The Great Walking Library

34. The Great Walking Library

“Because nii-sama is involved with that strategy, there is no helping it. Putting that aside, you should concentrate more on this strategy.”

Understanding, Marigold puffed out her cheeks and showed a sulking expression.

But, to Violet words, Amarillo hastened her travel preparations.

“The place where we’re going should be fun too.”

She said incorrigibly.

With her yellow hair in a ponytail, she still had her usual playful cat-like expression.

“That’s why from now on I’ll be on the team over there. I’ll show that I can accomplish this strategy splendidly even without you. Then, I’ll be one receiving Nii-sama’s patting while you get none.”

“EEeh!? That’s unfair. I’ll do my best too.”

“Oh dear, Amarillo-san, you are really simple. Ohohohoho.”

A more sinister atmosphere floated inside the room compared to the neighboring room.

However, in the middle of such tumult, a big sigh was heard “Haa.....”

The originator of the sigh was a single person who had been quietly reading a book in the corner of the room. She was a quiet girl with white skin and white hair that hung down to her waist.

As the white haired girl put a bookmark on the page that she’d been reading and closed it, her seemingly always sleepy eyes looked towards the other homunculi girls.

“Can you girls work in a more quiet manner? Though if my information correct, the General Staff Office is meant to specialize intelligence.”

She said those sarcasm-filled words without changing her expression.

But, the other members widely grinned while making “Kukuku” sounds, and creepily approached the white-haired girl.

“Why so serious, Biblioteca-san! Lighten your mood, don’t just sit and read books all day long, stand up occasionally and do some physical exercise. As you are now you can be thrown high in the air.”

“Ju-Just a minute!! Stop it!?”

“Don’t be shy Biblioteca-san. It’s alright, don’t be embarrassed. You’ll enjoy yourself once I left up.”

“Wh-Who’d request such a thing! Re-Really Violet! Put me down!!”

Such words were completely disregarded by Violet, as she earnestly said “Higher higher”

While upon seeing this situation, Amarillo spoke with a serious expression.

” ‘When I’m lonely everyone takes care of me. I love having friends in such times!’ Say it like that. ‘I feel so embarrassed.’ Then, I’ll say that. Highhhh.....”

“Who’d ever said that! You fool!!”

Among the 1000 girls, Biblioteca couldn’t be considered as the smallest, but among the relatively tall girls such as Violet, Marigold, and Amarillo she’s already considered to be the perfect chibi character. \\Silver: [“Click here”](#) it was just too good a match\\

As they chatted, Biblioteca violently gasped as she roughly struggled before Violet lowered her to the ground. uselesno4.wordpress.com

It’s not like Biblioteca dislikes the other girls. In fact, she loves them.

But!

(I just can’t handle this tension alone!!)

She, the existence called the 「The Walking Library」, is a girl who likes silence and wisdom.

Therefore, it’s only natural that she would be admitted to the General Staff Headquarters.

Yet!!

“It’s too different from what I thought it’d be!!”

With all her heart, she screamed such a thing.

The General Staff Headquarter propose is to predict the war’s direction 10 or even 20 steps ahead, and guiding the lead actors from the shadows to a brilliant victory. An elite group such as this needed fearsome intellectuals within its ranks.

Seeing the fretting shouts of her three younger sisters, Violet grinned broadly. Clapping her hands together, Violet put an end to the arguing.

“Now now, it’s enough making fun of Biblioteca.”

When she said so, Marigold and Amarillo tightened their expression at once.

Though veins were popping up on Biblioteca's temple, she muttered "Calm down, calm down. I lose if I got agitated." , and somehow regain her usual state.

Violet continue to speak.

"The General Staff Headquarter 「Rotten Apple」 team shall be successful in this mission. As planned, we should execute the 「Twilight」 strategy. Marigold, all the preparation are already finished, right?"

"Umm, certainly. The invisibility can be cast anytime."

"Well then, Amarillo! Is your gift, ready to go?"

"It's okay. I could transform into anyone at any time."

"Good, finally Biblioteca!!"

At Violet's call, the walking library restraining her nervousness, and simply nodded as if she was unaffected.

"About your request... this your's is the crucial point of this plan. You will certainly get your first patting when you return!!"

Biblioteca repeats the words as she nods her head,

"Leave it to me. One or two cursed books are no match for I, the librarian."

She said while showing smile full of confidence.

Then, in the next moment, all of the members in the room disappeared.

Violet had invoked her gift . uselessno4.wordpress.com

In that instance, the girls had already moved to a surprising distance away.

They were in, the 「inner part」 of a fortress surrounded by a solid wall.

Tl:uselessno4

Tlc and editor:Silver

Twilight of Reignite

35. Twilight of Reignite

The city of Reignite, which is the center of Duke Roberto's territory, is often called 「Reignite Fortress City」.

That's because a magnificent and sturdy fortress was built right into the city, and by using this fortress as a foothold, Duke Roberto, and his family have been able to manage the northern region of the Ibuhl Kingdom for generations.

The population of the city neared 500,000 people in the urban areas alone, and even the commerce area was very prosperous.

In addition, Roberto is famous for having a large number of mercenaries, and in the case of skirmishes with the Empire, he would often dispatch soldiers at the King's demand.

It is not easy to simply sneak into Reignite's Castle which is a nucleus of such a militaristic town.uselessno4.wordpress.com

Robust soldiers always patrolled the perimeter and were on a strict lookout as to not let even a single small mouse pass by them.

Furthermore, even rogue-like people were prevented from boldly entering the castle thanks to the tall walls, and the sole way inside was to go through the main gate.

However, only merchants that had proper identification, noble purveyors with high enough social status, and a few authorized people can enter and exit the gate.

People, without a proper introduction, that tried to enter would be rejected without even taking a glance inside.

Moreover, as the King was hard pressed to keep eyes on the western territory, rebellions often happened, yet the Fortress City had ended all the rebellions before they could even reach the Imperial Capital.

Because of this, the Kingdom bestowed the city with the highest honorary title of 「Impregnable Fortress」.

“This is what was written in the books.”

Relating this information was the Walking Library, as she returned the last book back to its place on the bookshelf.

Reignite Castle, the symbol of the Kingdom's protection, was easily snuck into by the homunculi girls. Using the gift of <Teleport> and Biblioteca's guidance they infiltrated a library-ish like room inside the castle.

“Amazing, to already finish reading entire cabinet so soon!? That is way more than speed reading!!”

“And with no light at all!.”

It was Amarillo and Marigold who raised their voices in surprise, and then,

“Kaaaaaaaaah! It’s nothing more than a peculiar hobby! Reading is simply enjoyable!!”
\\Silver: Violet is my new favorite girl.\\ \\useless:Lo!\\

Violet shake her head unable to understand the others.

“Wait! Don’t raise your voices so loud! We’re already under Marigold’s invisibility!? We’re inside the enemy’s headquarters! And the door to this room is unlocked, we can be found out!!!”

“Wait, Biblioteca-san, your voice is a little too loud. Though I understand that you’re excited about your first mission, please calm down a little.”

“Kuh!!”

With a “Humph!” Biblioteca turns her head in an opposed direction because of Marigold’s warning.

Then she raised her head high into the air and started to sniff around before she pointed her nose in a direction she smelt something pleasant.

“What is it?”

“Wait a moment.”

As she says so, Biblioteca turns her head left and right trying to determine the source of the pleasant smell.

“I found it. But it’s quite far away. It’s inside an underground room with a strong seal around it.

I feel that there’s a strong desire for whatever it is not to be found out.”

“Fuuuhh, and?” Violet urged Biblioteca to continue.

“It gives off a deep and well-aged fragrance. Although it’s complicated, sometimes when the composition of resentment and manifestation of wild enthusiasm of torturing people interweave with the iron in the torture instruments, they come together and produce a spicy smell.”

“Bingo, it’s the jackpot isn’t it, it kinda looks suspicious, though”

“So noisy. Well, the leaked fragrance is so thick and similar to the night soil associated with

dead people, and it's overflowing without being able to remain concealed. The smell of rusted blood, the melody of clanging weapons, an arrangement of swords and shield, the scattered employees, and a group of people lined up in a similar fashion to dolls. Mixed with all that I can sense an animalistic fragrance has reached a maturity."

"Well, that sure is dull."

"No, isn't it good? I'm certainly happy to hear such wonderful things."

While the other girls wearily mumbling, Biblioteca's monolog continues.

"I feel that the rust shows the excitement that the owner of those knives has while enjoying the taste of blood. When dealing with a region, circulation and political enemies somewhat complement each other well."

She finished her speech with a simple "That's all!"

Then Marigold opened her mouth.

"The result of the sampling seems to be finished. I'll believe in the power of your gift, <Librarian Vibrio> for now. Although I just heard the report, I believe it's too good to be true; grasping the enemy's war potential through only books, Violet, what do you think?"

As Marigold turn her head towards Violet, she folding her arms and responded with "It is so.

"Doesn't it sound kinda bad? Swords and shields and people flocked together like dolls, doesn't that mean that weapons, armors, multiple troops, and a various tactics could be employed. Also, some very exciting information informing us of previous wars. Should we leave at once, then?"

uselessno4.wordpress.com

"Don't you think so?"

After all, land distribution, politics, and the enemy's their affinity with other nations good or bad. Even if this information was slightly off, I feel that we should present this report to Master!"

Amarillo expressed her opinion.

Seeing that all the girls intention were settled, Biblioteca opened her mouth again.

Librarian's Taste

TL:uselessno4 TLC and Editor:Silver

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36. Librarian's Taste

After taking all the other girls' intention into consideration, Biblioteca opened her mouth.

"Judging from the taste, I think the information is quite reliable. However, the distance between this place and the one that's giving off that delicious smell is quite far. And there are a lot more books giving off sweet fragrant close by. Perhaps, the most important information in this castle is located among that collected. In other words, that cache might be inside Duke Roberto's private room."

In response, Violet said,

"If that's the case, we need to finish this as quickly and carefully as possible. I hate to say it, but the defenses of this castle are quite solid and there are a lot of excellent soldiers on patrol. Even with Marigold's <Invisibility> it's not possible to completely erase our presence, and even Amarillo <Transformation> can have a few some faults in it. And my <Teleport> is not precise enough to transfer directly into a small room. If we can find the room that would be splendid, but if the situation gets too heated and we found ourselves in a pinch"

While she in the middle of speaking,

"Oi, anybody in there!?"

They heard a man's shout as the door was knocked on furiously.

Though they tried to talk as quietly as possible and were vigilant towards their surrounding, somehow the trained ear of a soldier still heard them.

This is bad! The girls turned to each other to panic, but it was too late.

One soldier with a large muscular body and face like a demon's opened the door and glared at the girls.

"What! You! Thieves!!"

As a soldier tasked with defending this fortress, even if the opponents were women, he would not be careless.

The man yelled out while drawing his sword, and with 「dosu dosu」sound of his footsteps, he rushed the girls.

"Hieee."

When Biblioteca tried to retreat, she falls down on her butt unintentionally, so Marigold and Amarillo stepped in forward to protect her.

Both of the girls held a dagger in their hand.

However, for some reason, Violet was not seen in the room.

Could she had disappeared or melted into the shadows?

The answer came immediately.

“This way, old man.”

“Kuhgh, z, zyou how is”

Said the muscular soldier with his eyes wide open.

A wide slit opened on his neck, and blood started to drip on the floor as only a 「hyu hyu」 sound leaked out while the man desperately tried to breathe.

It was in this state, that the man falls down with a thud sound.

Violet had used her <Teleport> to moved behind the soldier, and slit his throat from behind with her dagger.

“The situation is under control.”

She spoke in a dissatisfied manner, while shaking off the meat and blood stuck to her dagger.

However, the man’s loud shouts and footsteps were heard by the other vigilant soldiers.

“What!” “What is it!” “I heard someone’s loud yelling!!”

Thinking that something was wrong, all the patrolling soldier gathered immediately.

And as they see the scene inside the room, their face stiffened.

“What is it Wilk, and what were you doing in there?”

“Aah, sorry, sorry. When I came near this room I heard some weird sounds, turned out just to be a little mouse. I’m sorry for making such a racket.”

The man that was saying that as he left the room was the same one that died not that long ago.

“What, rats again. Huh, I’ve been guarding this castle for many years now, and there has never been a thief capable of even getting inside this castle. I finally thought that I’d be able to do something today. Good grief, we aren’t exterminators tasked with protecting the food

from the mice!!”

“Yeah, it’s different. But man, was there really nothing Wilk? Why is it so messy in there?”

“Ahh. It seems that the mice got scared and knocked things over when I break in. I’ll fix it.”

The soldiers shrug their shoulders at his answer and returned to their original positions, some even yawning.

“That went well. It was a good luck that they don’t see the blood on the floor.”

“But, this soldier, Wilk was it? It won’t be long before they realize he’s dead. The guards probably have a regular report. There’s a limit to how much Amarillo’s transform can deceive them.”

With a 「Sou sou」, the muscular soldier turns around.

However, the voice coming out the soldier’s mouth belong to the yellow-ponytailed girl.

「koki koki」could be heard as she started to shift from Wilk’s form back to her own.

“Our performance here quite flashy, we’re disqualified as a spy. Well, it’s not like Master expected us to do it perfectly the first time. It’s alright as long as we come back alive, but saying that leaves a bad taste in my mouth.”

Marigold, responded as such in a gentle tone.

Violet agreed strongly,

“Then, shall we try to proceed. Hey, careless one wake up!! How long are you going to sit there? What happened to your Librarian’s dignity? Should I do 「takai takai」 again for you?”
\\ *this takai takai expression might be referring to just before they started this mission, chapter 34? [like this](#)*

Saying that, she approaches Biblioteca who was still sitting down on the ground, and extended her hand.

“W-Who!?”

Biblioteca tried to answer her and stand up, but she just couldn’t muster the strength in her legs.

“Etto thank you. I was saved.” \\ *Silver: Shipped VioletXBiblioteca.* \\

Saying that while receivings Violet’s help, she was finally able to stand.

“Well, you resembled a fawn.”

Amarillo teased the girl upon seeing her stand up.

With that last remark, the girls disappeared from the room, as Marigold's gift of <Invisibility> was invoked.

Only the desolate corpse of the soldier was left in the corner of the room.

Parent and Child

TL:uselessno4 TLC and Editor:Silver

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37. Parent and Child

“Seems to be here. The sweet fragrant is drifting from this room.”

At Biblioteca’s whisper, those around her nodded.

Though it’s not like they could see each other as they were still under the influence of Marigold’s gift <Invisibility>.

Relying on Biblioteca’s nose, the girls comes to search for books or reports on this fortress city’s military.

“I’ll listen to see if there is anyone inside. Wait a moment.”

Violet said that as she pressed her ear against the door.

Voices could be heard from inside the room.

“The scouts should return by tomorrow. Salyut, are the preparation for the advancing military unit ready?”

“Everything’s ready esteemed Father.The enlistment has already been being completed. Though many had already gone to take part in the war with the empire, a good number of men have joined up.” \\\useless:Salyut use chihue, an addressing form for noble dad\\

“Fumu. Although waging a so-called war with homunculi is not a worthy cause, this war is to suppress a rebellion. As the enemy will be annihilated shortly, it’s necessary to leave no evidence behind. I can’t risk opening the doors to loose-lipped mercenaries. Since it’s come to this, we’ll have to use a considerable amount of money until everything is settled. Of course, there will be multiple unknowns, but we’ll just have to push through it.”

“I understand. Well, it’s already late. Esteemed Father, you should go to rest.”

“Aah, you’re right. Oh, I heard that some mice come out again not long ago. The soldier was so noisy that I could even hear it from here. Do you think that it really wasn’t an enemy scout.”

“Hoo, really? However, the kind of existence that can climb over the castle walls surely doesn’t exist in this world. Though I heard that there are some major magicians that practice flying magic, the strong defense system surrounding this castle would not miss even a small animal.

Rats aren't really anything to worry about. AHAHAHA."

Salyut turned towards the door while saying "I'll excuse myself then."

He walked out and closed the door behind him.

He was looking at down a familiar corridor.

Yet, a bittersweet fragrant caused him to halt his steps and scanned the surroundings.

This charming fragrance that tickled his nose is similar to fragrance embodied by a beautiful maiden, a fragrance so sweet that it must come from the nectar of a flower. \\\:(trying to be poetic, but can't express it that well, lol\\

"What? That smell is coming from around here..... Did someone or something pass by just now?"

Salyut turns his head and stared at the closed door.

(Should I report this to father? But what to report? Say that a woman was here? Impossible, did a homunculus really sneaked in? Their gender is female Stupid!! That's impossible!! Reporting such details to father, I'm bound to be laughed at as coward.) \\\Silver: This is why you should always rid yourself of pride when you know someone has reason to kill you. You make dumb choices otherwise.\\

As he shook his head at his own thoughts, he called a soldier and instructed him to strengthen the defenses inside the castle.

Then, he told another, more trusted subordinate,

"Guard this room carefully, make sure no one enters. Just in case."

Salyut said so, as he made the soldier stand in front of the door.

Despite all that, his worryment had yet to lessen.

(Hmmm, I guess this will be alright. I'm a little tired because I was too occupied with the organization of the army. Also, the information from the scout would come in tomorrow. I'll call it a day and go to sleep now.)

He thought so while quickly carrying his tired body and mind toward his room.

"..."

"..."

"... He's finally gone ..."

After confirming the fading footsteps, Amarillo's mutter could only be heard by the other

three.

She felt that the other three nodded in agreement.

When Salyut had approached the door, Violet had moved back to the other's location. She then waited for the right time before saying "Inside the room" and transporting inside said room.

Although it was impossible to teleport to locations she hasn't seen, the moment Salyut opened the door she was able to catch a little glimpse of the inside.

And fortunately, it was possible to make such an accurate movement without any noise.

"That was General Salyut. It's good that he didn't manage to detect us.... Though, he was reacted quite well to Marigold body odor. That was scary!"

"You, can't you do something about your good smell? Though, I suppose you can't remove your scent. Rather, how in the world are you emitting such a fragrance? Don't tell me, is Kanchou fond of such fragrance?" *\\Kanchou, I don't know a more appropriate word. And I think this Kanchou refer to Isshi.*

"No, even if you said so."

"Eh, you girls stop talking. Don't you realize where we are?"

The conversation stopped instantly at Violet's words.

This place was Duke Roberto's private room.

At the center of this large room, the Duke was still working at his desk, and outside there is a soldier standing guard at the door.

Moreover, there is another thing that they need to do now that they were already here.

So they patiently waited for the opportunity.

And finally after half an hour, the Duke moved.

"Fumu should get some sleep. Working all night is getting a little tough for these old bones. My glory days as a warrior famous throughout the continent has passed. I should just gradually start letting Salyut inherit the house's duties."

While saying so, he opened a door and disappeared into the bedroom.

It seems that he had been very tired because before long the breathing of a sleeping person was heard from the neighboring room.

Biblioteca slowly begins to walk towards the room upon confirming the situation.

Since moving too far from Marigold would remove the <Invisibility>, everyone advanced slowly towards the room while holding hands.

As Biblioteca softly touched the dagger concealed in her bosom pocket, ... she glared towards the Duke's bedroom.

Fortress City Reignite Battle Plans

TL:uselessno4 TLC and Editor:Silver

Note: the translation in this chapter isn't as accurate as could be but was made as legible as possible.

38. Fortress City Reignite Battle Plans

As Biblioteca softly touch the dagger that was concealed in her bosom, she glared towards the Duke's bedroom.

But, she ended up lowering her hand with a sigh.

(Assassination ... Due to the risks is prohibited.)

She murmured that in her mind, while remembering the order from Kanchou.

『The surrounding soldiers instantly became aware of Mayor Deanne assassination and they caused quite the predicament when they attacked. If we try to assassinate Duke Roberto the same thing could happen again. Also, the Duke is different from Deanne, as he was once a strong general in his prime. We also don't know how many traps he might have prepared. It's very likely that the assassination would fail. More than anything, I don't want to lose any of you. Just return with reliable information.』

She remembered the orders as while as the gentle pat on her head that accompanied them.

Turning her gaze away from the door, she instead moved towards the desk. She focused her mind as she tried to find the book that was emitting a sinister fragrance.

She sensed thick fragrances from several of the desk drawers, yet she only extended her hand toward the one which emitted the most sinister fragrance.

Opening the drawer she found a black covered booklet sandwiched between two books.

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(This is it. I'm certain of it!)

She intuitionally knew that this booklet contained all of Roberto's army war potential that Kanchou had requested.

She decided to activate her <Librarian> gift at full strength as she touches the booklet.

At that moment, a sinister voice resounded from within the black booklet!

Its words were directly spoken in her mind.

This was the essence of her <Librarian> gift.

She could understand everything inside a book that she touches and collects that information in the library within herself.

However, there was a condition for her gift to work.

The book itself has to take form in her inner mind and tell her of all of its knowledge. As she gains the understanding of them, she needed to show them proper respect and put them into their personal bookshelf within her inner-library.

However, this black booklet had a very crude form.

It had the face of an ugly ox with blood tears spilling from its eyes.

Its body was that of a human and black wings sprouting from its back.

She had never seen such a strange looking creature no,

(This might very well be the Devil himself.)

It was the very symbol of men the man-made phenomenon called war. The concentration of all the wisdom associated with the efficient destruction of men.

The Devil then start talking to Biblioteca the Librarian.

"I ask thou. What am I? Does thou have an answer?"

The purpose of a book is to speak to the reader. However, books that are constantly exposed to madness seems to lose sight of their real nature.

She gave an indifferent response to the question without showing any problems.

"You're a little confused, aren't you? Let me ask you a question instead. Do you remember what you witnessed the day you were written? Does the place of your origin resound somewhere within your memory?"

The battle with books is one of words after all.

If by any chance she loses this battle, she would forever be possessed by this devil.

The devil simply laughed off her questions "WAHAHAHA", while holding its stomach.

"You're actually trying to reason with this Godly Demon! You know not what to say to one such as I! To the ruler of this world!!"

Despite the devils loud laughter, she was feeling a sense of impatience coming off it.

As expected, this Devil still had a slight memory of the time he was first written.

This book will be my trump card once I add it to my library!!

"You the tormented soul, born as an innocent in imperial radiance, remember your origin. Allow the waters to once again flow through the ragged stream of consciousness. You still remembered it. Remember it. The detailed rhythm of that moment. As well as the fact that you were born as a pure beast of saffron yellow."

"Pure beast ...? This unsightly Devil? This sinful me?"

Biblioteca shakes her head at the incredibly puzzled Devil.

"In the shade of a tree, a dense fog similar to that of intertwined curtains, a young man seat as he started to write. Even though there is a water jug not far away, the child was not even aware of his own thirst. You were merely the same as that pitiful child."

"Guuuh! So painful, my head feels like it's splitting apart. Ugh ... Stop it! Thou shall stop your words at once!!"

The devil tried to attack Biblioteca while it howled in pain , but this was a battle of words.

There was no way those dreadful claws could reach her.

Her role as the librarian was to impart this holy words onto every single book in this world.

"You shall no longer view the world through your bleak outlook as this Librarian Biblioteca welcomes you to the God of Book's shrine. For thousand of years, thou has endured numerous hardships, causing you to spill red tears. However, even though you were poisoned by those hardships your opal lips weren't tainted blood red. The God of Books has decided to pick you up as you are a unique flower in a field of many."

"Guuuuuaahhhhhhhh"

"The God of Books accepts you. You are permitted to enter my library."

"Aah, I remember. I remember it! I was completely twisted into this form, but God has not abandoned me!?"

"All books, on matter what they appear as are welcomed. All books are arranged equally in my collection."

"I My name is battle plans of Fortress City Reignite, and I am the crystallization of man's cruelty."

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"I understood. Then you agree to become part of my library. A shelve is awaiting you."

Hearing her words caused the Devil crumbles away.

Simultaneously, the inner-world constructed for the battle with the Devil began to fade away.

Biblioteca also returned to reality.

“Good grief, that was a quite hard book to defeat.”

It's not very often she came across such a challenging book.

Biblioteca let out a big sigh of relief.

When she returned to reality, she placed the book back into the drawer as if it had never been touched.

But, unlike before Biblioteca now felt a familiarity with the book.

(It's only natural. Because you are now one of my collection.)

Not even enough time to turn a single page has passed.

Yet, she now understood all of the content written inside the book.

No, that was an understatement.

She was now metaphorically the book. The original author intentions and the known and unknown possibilities of the book were completely known to her.

It is for this reason that Biblioteca was called, the Great Walking Library.

Dawn Approaches

TL : Uselessno4 TLC and Editor : Silver

39. Dawn Approaches

Duke Roberto suddenly felt the presence of other people so he immediately got up..

Although his skills as a warrior have dulled, his perception was as sharp as ever.

He quickly unsheathed the sword that he kept concealed near his bed.

If an enemy appears he'd cut them down with a single blow.

Without any careless movements the Duke opened his bedroom door a little.

For some reason the presence of other people hang in the air along with the fragrance of a bittersweet flower.

However, there was no sign of anyone hiding inside the room.

(What kind of person could infiltrate this deeply!?)

Roberto then left his room while feeling a little confused.

What he found was a regular soldier standing guard outside.

He was the soldier whom Salyut ordered stand guard at Roberto's room.

"Ooh, I seemed to be disturbing you while you're busy keeping watch. Tell me, has anyone entered my room recently?"

The soldier shook his head in denial.

"Negative, I've been standing here for half an hour after receiving General Salyut order, not even a rat has gone in!"

"Is that so..... No, sorry for troubling you. Don't lower your guard and stay alert."

"Yes!"

Roberto then return to his bedroom, before closing his eyes while sighing.

"It could be my age. This room doesn't even have any windows, nor a place to hide. Even if there was an intruder, it's impossible for the guard to not notice them. To begin with, it is impossible to scale the castle wall and break through the multiple guard patrols. I suppose it would be possible if they could become invisible or transform into a soldier. No, that is

simply impossible. Though if instantaneous movement was possible it could probably be used instead of any of those" \\\useless:Lol, he named every single ability of the girls participating in the infiltration.\\

After muttering to that extent, Roberto then said "Ridiculous" as he laugh at himself in self-mockery.

"What a funny thing. There is no way that such unexpected things can happen. Growing old is making me paranoid. Let's hand over the family's properties to Salyut soon."

Making up his mind, he decided to head back to bed.

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"Ahh, that was dangerous."

Taking a large breath was the girl with grey hair and pale skin that now was paler than normal.

The three other homunculi nodded in agreement.

"That Roberto-san is no ordinary person. When he noticed our presence he woke up right away."

"Even I might lose a fight with that person. I could win if he was a reasonable opponent but, I can't understand him at all. A draw could be considered a good enough result..."

"In my case, it is a question whether or not I could kill him with a single blow after teleporting to his back. If that fails, I'd die."

After saying that, all the girls sigh, "Fuuuhhhh".

They were currently in one of the room in the government office of Jirumu.

They covered the one month long on foot trek from Reignite using Violet's <Teleport> in an instant.

The teleportation was invoked just before Roberto had entered the room, so they barely made it.

If Biblioteca's storing of the book had been a second late, they would have been caught despite their invisibility.

Well, Violet just shrugged it away.

“The operation was a success. The information regarding Reignite’s war potential is already in Biblioteca’s Great Library. Later on Nii-sama and Hime will take the information into consideration.”

Though the operation was complete and the meeting had been adjourned, but there was no sign of anyone leaving.

“Well, you girls can head back to your rooms. I’ll catch you later.”

Violet gave the others a shooing gesture as she spoke. \\\useless: shooing gesture, something like [this](#)

“Aaah, Violet-san. Where are you going?”

“Right. That’s unfair, simply unfair.”

“It’s not right for one person to get a head start, right?”

The moment Violet heard that, she froze and awkwardly started laughing “Whahaha”, with a cramped expression.

“Don’t say such stupid things. What head start?”

However, the sharp gazes of the other three had already honed in on her unnatural behavior.

“Your scheme is already exposed. I’m going to report the results of the operation to Kanchou myself.”

“Uwahhh, one person getting a head start over the team that went through a life and death situation together. That’s the worst!!”

“I would never do such a thing.”

Violet was getting flustered because of the other’s criticism.

“St-stupid. I-It’s not, it’s not like that..., there is, ummm, ...,Fine! Then let’s all go together, together!!”

When the other three heard her they clapped their hands as if receiving a revelation, and immediately ran towards the door.

“O, oi, hey! What happened to all that talk about not getting a head start!!”

The three homunculi run with all their might down the corridor towards Isshi’s room, pretending not to hear her.

“Uwaahh, they already so close. I got left behind!”

Violet said so as she begun to run.

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“..... What in the world are you girls doing, do you know what time it is”

Late at night, four of the girls abruptly slipped into Isshi’s bed, and he was complaining about it while rubbing his tired eyes.

... but, he understood that they did their best to accomplished their duty,

“I’ll hear the report later, but for now get some sleep.”

Instead of driving the girls out, he wound up indulging the girls desires and let them sleep in his bed.

Needless to say, Premier was enraged at the scene when she came to wake up Isshi in the morning. \\useless: Lol she got left out\\

Salyut The Golden Lion

TL : Uselessno4 TLC and Editor : Silver

40.Salyut The Golden Lion

“I troubled you for this report, Biblioteca. Violet, Marigold, and Amarillo you all have also done well.”

Premier was livid and envious after she discovered Isshi sleeping together with the other girls, and although she was still bitter, now was the time to discuss the Reignite Fortress City infiltration strategy codenamed 「Twilight」.

Biblioteca had just finished explaining all the information on the war plan that she had accumulated.

When she finished Isshi spoke words of gratitude to everyone.

Upon receiving his kind words, the girls shared a look at each other before nervously presenting their head to him, and intently looked up at Isshi.

They seem to take great pressure from this action.

(If I don't do this they may never do their best in the future ...)

Their sparkling golden eyes were filled with desire as they looked at Isshi.

Unable to refuse them, Isshi decided to pat the girl's' head.

They were all fully satisfied and happily smiling after about 10 minutes before they return to their places.

“Receiving a patting even after sleeping in the same bed. Now that all the praise has been given, let's return to the strategy meeting...”

Premier was only able to watch on with envy before she shook her head and she tried to get the meeting back on track.

“Well let's reevaluate Duke Roberto's army and war potential based on Biblioteca's explanation.”

She opened a map and begin placing the pieces that represented the enemy's forces on it.

“We've already completed the topographical observation from a bird's eye view using Fortuna Rossa's 〈Farsight〉. Thanks to that, we've prepared something much more accurate than a conventional map. These should be the locations of Reignite's forces.”

Pieces with various shapes were placed on around Reignite as she spoke.

"According to Biblioteca's explanation, the maximum number of soldiers they could gather was around 10,000 men. Among them, only 200 are Knights and the rest are either farmers or mercenaries."

"I guess this is about it for this world's civilization level. Their military divisions?"

"Yes, Master."

She nodded while pointing her finger at the horse shaped figure.

"These are their powerful and well-trained cavalry who consist of 100 Knight. The cavalry commander is Duke Roberto's eldest son Salyut. For his high ability, accomplishments, and his beautiful flowing blond hair he has been nicknamed 「Golden Lion」. Naturally, his cavalry unit is called The Golden Lion unit. Oh, he graduated from the knight school as the president. His character is a little troublesome, as he seems to be a sadist that enjoys torturing his enemies. There are unfounded rumors that he kidnaps innocent people in the city and develop horrifying entertainment every day. He hold the rank of General, while his father is a Field Marshal."

"I see. The remaining divisions?"

"Yes. 500 Archers, 50 Magicians, 9000 Foot Soldiers. 250 troops serve as a small logistics unit."

Premier pointed to the bow, wizard staff, soldier sword, and supply horse pieces as she called out the different divisions.

"Who is the leader of the foot soldiers?"

"Yes, it's a man called Glalip, who holds the rank of Major General. It is said that he is a brave and resolute General. He is a hot-blooded daredevil, yet he is popular among the foot soldiers. The reason for his popularity is because most of the foot soldier are mercenaries. From their view, it is better to follow a warrior who recklessly plunged into the enemy forces rather than following a man that moves his pen behind his desk."

"The Magician unit?"

"A man named Klotz. Originally he was one of the Empire's magician, however, multiple cases of brutal human experimentation lead to him being chased out as a criminal. After some twists and turns, he was picked up by the Duke and managed to build up the Weharl House's Magician Unit. In addition, he is a malicious person with a similar nature to Salyut's."

"What a terrible country. Is there any other person we should be wary of?"

"Duke Roberto himself seems to have been considered a skilled person. Currently, he is a

Field Marshall, but originally he led foot soldiers as a General. Duke Roberto's territory is called the northern region, if one tries to invade the capital city of Raffia from the west, geographically speaking, they would need to pass through Reignite. Since the west is hard for the king to keep an eye on, rebellions tend to occur here regularly. It wouldn't be wrong to consider Reignite as the Kingdom's main western army base."

"So that's why. From Violet's report, Duke Roberto can't be considered an ordinary person, he also has the necessary ability in the field of politics. Though the people of his territory dislike the heavy taxation, concerning the Kingdom's situation, it's a necessity that the military defenses here are constantly improved."

"It is as Master says. Furthermore, when he was still active on the frontline, he carried a sword as tall as he was, and was now as a Fierce Fighting God. However, he assumes command from the rear."

"I have a rough understanding. Well then, let's move on to the smaller details. First . . ."

The First Note of Deadly Melody

TL : Uselessno4 TLC and Editor : Silver

41. The First Note of Deadly Melody

“Hum, that really is something amazing.”

“Yes, it is, Esteemed Father. But, we can’t just believe this at face value. How in the world could a military force with such equipment appeared so abruptly ...”

Duke Roberto and Salyut had just listened to the information their spy had just brought back from Jirumu with exasperated expressions.

“But, that probably is... the truth. The two we sent protégés in their field and know for their outstanding skill. If one of them is caught, they would undoubtedly swallow their poison. As for the one that managed to return...”

The Duke looked down at the hooked nosed man as he spoke.

The man knelt down on one knee and was humbly bowing his head.

“You said that you barely escaped with your life. That is obviously an act of a person unfit to be a spy. Moreover, you said that considerably advanced traps had been installed. To change an ordinary government office into some kind of stronghold in a mere few days, that would require quite the a bit of knowledge and money.”

“There is also the perpetrators, Esteemed Father. They were reported to be those homunculi monsters and the man called Furutera Isshi. I doubt that a group such as that has the ability to do such a thing.”

Those words caused Duke Roberto’s eyes to glow sharply.

It was a look he often had on the battlefield in his younger days.

“Enhanced weapons and armors? 1000 homunculi soldiers? Siege weapons? And it was none other than one of my best spies that had seen it all! Hahahaha!”

The Duke laugh for a while before a large 「Bang!」 was heard as he stroke his desk and angrily started to shout.

“This is someone’s perfectly planned trap. The young man and the homunculi are only the bait meant to entrap us. There is a mastermind orchestrating this event from behind the scenes!!”

“What do you mean, Father?”

Salyut asked his father with a solemn look.

Roberto said, "Though I don't want to admin...." before proceeding to answer his son.

"I fear that this whole event was instigated by the Empire. We already know about the large-scale gathering of armed forces that has begun in the east. Their planning to simultaneously sow chaos in the northern region while that is going on. If we make the wrong move, the nobles of the western countryside will fall into disorder. All of this along with the homunculi occupying Jirumu. Hahaha, it's a rather skillful ploy to diminish the King's faith in us as an Army Base."

Salyut nods while he brushed his dark blond hair back.

"Rebellions in the west, the estrangement of the capital and the north, and a large-scale invasion on the east everything is connected..."

"This is an amazing strategy. As you'd expect from Emperor Bakira, he is not one to be underestimated. A ruler capable of expanding his territory to such a degree in a single generation ..., he really is not your ordinary war fanatic. Conspiracies such as this are also his forte. He is indeed rather crafty."

"But, Father you weren't fooled by this strategy."

Salyut asserted his opinion with a confident look, and Roberto responded "That's right" with an encouraged feeling.

"The information about the arrangement of well-trained demons and siege weapons. If this indeed became a siege war, our number advantage will secure our victory. The number of days we spend in battle would undoubtedly damage the city though. The battle would also bring out the western noble worms and the King's distrust. In other words, the battle at this Reignite Fortress City will result in our defeat simply by it being initiate."

Fuu, a fierce smile floated on Salyut's face,

"Then, the answer is simple. Those guys are set to begin their march soon, however, their progression will be slowed due to transporting those siege weapons. In that case, we just have to launch an attack before they even arrive. That way this clever scheme will be rendered meaningless."

"That's right. However, I already realized these before you said it."

Roberto said so as he laugh in genuine amusement and he looked at the diligently kneeling servant that awaited his command.

"Haha, I'm extremely delighted."

The hooked nose man lowers his head even lower.

Roberto took a moment to enjoy the satisfaction of the servant's actions before making a declaration.

"Men of House Weharl, this is an order from field marshal Roberto. We shall engage the army of demons at Bermtrawl plains. Gather every soldier you can! But be sure not to cause any unrest in our territory as you do so. That is what the Empire wants. We shall use our entire army to annihilate the enemy!!"

Salyut trembled with excitement at those bloodcurdling commands.

"Haha, this Salyut will stake my own life on the line to eradicate the enemy!! We will trample this demon army beneath our feet!!"

Umu! Duke Roberto nods vigorously, as if that he already had victory with in his grasp his hand.

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"Humhumhum, humhum, hum—"

The cheerful humming of a girl echoed in a small room.

"Funfunfunfufunfun—"

Her echoed humming gradually became louder.

"Humhum, hihin, fufufufun—!!"

The humming continued like a lingering chat as it began reach its peak,

"Hahi—n . . . yan yan yan . . ."

The girl's song rose like an insane cry.

Honestly, it was driving her neighbor nuts.

"Come on! Please stop humming that strange song!! How many times are you gonna do that today!!"

Fortuna Rossa was the one that stormed into the room yelling.

